WEEKEND AT BERNIE'S

by

ROBERT KLANE

*Please note Scene 6 and 7 have changed places

Revised 8/9/88
by Ted Kotcheff

FADE IN:

MUSIC UP: REGGAE

CREDITS START:

1 EXT. A STREET ON THE UPPER WEST SIDE - DAY 1

It's only 9 o'clock on this Sunday morning and the temperature is already one hundred three degrees as RICHARD, a young man in his twenties, comes out of an apartment building and walks up the street carrying his briefcase. A SUPERINTENDENT hoses down the sidewalk.

SUPERINTENDENT
(to Richard)
Hot enough for you?

RICHARD
Yes.

As Richard exits scene, a Woman in shorts passes by walking a dog on a leash. She's got great legs which catch the Superintendent's eye and momentarily cause him to lose his concentration, resulting in him soaking an unsuspecting Male Pedestrian who is passing by in the opposite direction.

2 EXT. A STREET CORNER NEAR CENTRAL PARK - DAY 2

Richard, sweating and thirsty, stands on a corner impatiently looking at his watch. Finally, he looks up and sees LARRY, also in his twenties, approaching in the distance, lugging his television set and a baseball mitt in an "I ♡ NY" bag. Richard shows Larry the time on his watch. *

RICHARD
(pointing at his watch)
Does this look like ten or does this look like ten-thirty?

LARRY
I've gotta get a watch. *

RICHARD
You're a half an hour late. *

LARRY
I'm usually forty-five minutes late. So I'm fifteen minutes early. *

Richard is already hurrying off towards the Park, taking long strides. Larry follows, but strolling.

3 *EXT. CENTRAL PARK ENTRANCE - DAY* 3

Richard barrels ahead with Larry following leisurely. Richard has a determined look on his face.

NEW ANGLE

A MUGGER is standing in Richard's way. As Richard nears him, the Mugger pulls a gun.

MUGGER
Stick 'em up.

Richard stops in his tracks. Larry comes up to them.

LARRY
(hardly acknowledging the Mugger)
Get the fuck out of here, it's too hot. *

Larry brushes past the stunned Mugger, as does Richard a moment later.

4 EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY 4

Already there is a crowd of Young People stripping down and sunbathing in the park. Ghetto blasters are BLASTING. The odd game of frisbee. Dogs lie about gasping from the heat. Richard and Larry cross thru the meadow, stepping over bodies. They watch enviously as they pass a couple smooching on the grass. Two Attractive Young Women are coming towards them. Larry stops them.

LARRY
(continuing; to girl)
You...are lovely! *

Larry's cute, so he gets a smile, but no address. The Girls continue on. Larry runs to catch up with Richard again.

RICHARD
(when Larry catches up)
Does nothing embarrass you?

LARRY
All they can say is "no."

RICHARD
And that's all they do say..."no!"

(CONTINUED)

4 *CONTINUED:* 4

LARRY
(no argument)
Ninety-nine out of a hundred times...
(a beat)
but that hundredth one...

Larry smirks just thinking about it.

DISS. TO:

5 EXT. POND IN CENTRAL PARK - DAY 5

RICHARD
You are lovely! *

As Richard and Larry walk by in the b.g., an Elderly Couple are soaking their tootsies in the cool water, minding their own business. A Bratty Kid is operating a radio-controlled boat nearby. The boat is a pilot boat with little pilot figurines, one of which contains a hose which squirts water on the Old Couple. The Kid is being a real pain in the ass. *When the boat makes another pass, the Old Man strikes* surprisingly quick with his cane. It's a direct hit, and the boat quickly sinks to the bottom of the pond. The Old Man gives the kid a look that says, "don't mess with me".

6 EXT. GRAND ARMY PLAZA STATUE - DAY 6*

CLOSE-UP OF TWO EGGS - being held in a hand. The eggs are cracked open and placed in what we think is a frying pan. The eggs begin to crackle as they cook. CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal the eggs cooking not in a frying pan, but on the steps of the statue where a WEATHER REPORTER is demonstrating just how hot it really is in New York City during a numbing heatwave. A TV Crew records the event.

REPORTER
(into Camera)
How hot is it? Hot enough to fry a couple of eggs as the Big Apple becomes the Baked Apple. These are the dog days of August and the heat wave that's been gripping the East Coast continues with no relief in sight.

The Reporter glances down at the cooking eggs then back to the Camera. A NEW YORK BUM stands nearby putting a dirty napkin under his chin.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: 6

REPORTER
(continuing)
With Labor Day weekend coming up...

The Bum steps INTO SHOT producing a fork from his pocket.

N.Y. BUM
(interrupts Reporter)
Hey, do ya mind, I like mine over easy.

During the above, Richard and Larry pass through the back of the scene. Larry waves at CAMERA. *

7 EXT. FIRE HYDRANT - NEW YORK ST. - DAY 7*

As Richard and Larry walk down the street, a Man with Kids opens a fire hydrant and gets blasted OUT OF FRAME by a jet of water. The Bunch of Kids run delighted towards the spray of water.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. WALL STREET - THE STOCK EXCHANGE - DAY 8

This financial nerve center of America is today empty. As Richard and Larry approach their office Larry is looking more depressed. The only other sign of life is a taxi in the b.g., hood up, steam pouring out of its overheated radiator. A vexed Cab Driver stands by watching helplessly as the steam curls up into the sky. He gets an idea; he stands on the front bumper. Could he be doing what we think he is doing? We will never know because he is in the background as Richard and Larry enter an office building.

9 INT. TRANS ALLIED INSURANCE COMPANY - DAY 9

Larry and Richard cross the huge empty lobby moving towards the elevators. The only other person in the vast space is a SECURITY OFFICER who nods to them as they pass. The Security Officer has an electric fan blowing on him. * *

SECURITY OFFICER
Hot enough for ya?

LARRY
(facetious)
Gee, no, do you think you could turn up the heat a little bit?

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: 9

SECURITY OFFICER
(to himself)
Wise ass!

END OF CREDITS

10 INT. OFFICE - DAY 10

We see a vast room full of desks amidst which there is a small figure of Richard sweating over a computer keyboard. A huge pile of data printout sheets is stacked beside Richard's desk. Richard thinks Larry is at another computer located directly behind him.

RICHARD
(without turning)
Larry...What have you got under "accidental death" claims for the last quarter of '87?
(pause)
What have you got...

Richard turns to where Larry is supposed to be sitting and notes the empty desk. The swarm of pigeons now gathered outside the open window provides the only clue Richard needs. Richard gets up from his keyboard and crosses to the open window. Richard can plainly see Larry, dressed only in his shorts, on his back on the ledge watching a baseball game on the t.v. while feeding a famished flock of New York pigeons the remnants of a doughnut and oiling his mitt. Richard makes a face of disgust at his friend, picks up the t.v. and then reaches for the window sash, slams it down and locks it.

11 NEW ANGLE 11

The noise from the window sends the pigeons winging away and almost causes Larry to roll off the ledge.

LARRY
What're you doing? You scared the shit out of me.

Larry tries to open the window, but it won't budge.

LARRY
C'mon, will ya? It's the bottom of the eighth.

RICHARD
How much you got on the game?

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: 11

LARRY
(a beat)
A lot...let me in. *

RICHARD
(calm)
No.

LARRY
No?

RICHARD
Listen, you're supposed to be helping. I don't like giving up my weekends anymore than you do. *

Richard walks a few steps away before Larry taps on the window.

LARRY
How am I supposed to get off here?

RICHARD
Try jumping.

LARRY
Hey, c'mon, Richard , it's a hundred degrees inside.

RICHARD
It's a hundred degrees for me too.

LARRY
It's not my fault the cheap * bastards don't turn on the air * conditioning on the weekend. *

RICHARD
I'm sick of doing all the work * around here. *

LARRY
I'm jumping. *

RICHARD
Go. OK, OK, if I let you in, you have to promise to help. *

LARRY
I promise. *

Larry holds up his hand like he's taking an oath. Richard doesn't really believe him, but he can't leave the

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: 2 11

guy stranded on the thirty-eighth floor ledge. Richard opens the window and Larry crawls inside bringing the tv with him.

LARRY
You're so strict on yourself, Richard.

RICHARD
(back at desk working)
Look, Larry, this report is due tomorrow morning and as near as I can figure out we're short almost two million dollars.

LARRY
(unconcerned)
Hey, it's close enough. This is a big company. They'll never miss it.

RICHARD
Two million's a bit much to fall through the cracks, don't you think?

LARRY
(means it)
So they'll screw a couple of widows out of some benefits. Who cares.

Richard is working diligently. Larry stares at him.

LARRY
(continuing)
We've been stuck here every weekend this summer. Let's go to the beach.

RICHARD
(doesn't even look up)
No. Shut up and work.

Larry takes a step towards his desk, then suddenly surprises Richard by scooping up the papers he's working on.

RICHARD
(continuing)
Give me those papers.

LARRY
You want these papers? They'll be at the beach with me.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: 3 11

Larry takes off. Richard is shocked into action. He gets up and runs after him.

RICHARD
(shouts)
Hey...hey...Larry, Larry! *

12 EXT. ROOFTOP, LARRY'S APT. - DAY 12

The two young men, Richard and Larry, are in bathing suits reclining on chaise lounges. Richard's face is buried in computer printouts. We start the scene with a CLOSEUP of Larry so that we have no idea where we are. He takes a sip from a can of beer.

LARRY
Do you think it is safe to go in the water?

RICHARD
I don't know. Didn't you just eat? You might get cramps. *

Larry rises and we CUT TO A WIDER SHOT showing us we are on a rooftop covered with hot melting tar. In front of the chaise lounge is a child's wading pool with six inches of hot water. There is also a barbecue where they have made hot dogs. A radio is playing. As Larry crosses to the pool, his feet stick to the hot tar.

LARRY
Help me I am stuck.

RICHARD
(could care less)
Turn off the radio.

LARRY
Okay, okay.

Larry finds his feet sticking in the tar all the way back to the chaise. He sits, puts his beer down, tries to lift the radio but can't because it's stuck in the tar. Larry turns it off, then reaches for his beer can; now that is stuck, too.

LARRY
(continuing)
Shit.

He opens another can, takes a sip.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: 12

LARRY
(continuing)
This sucks. We should be at a real beach.

RICHARD
What do you want to do, go to Jones Beach and wade in hospital waste? Or maybe Coney where the fish disintegrate in front of your eyes?
(a beat; he finds error)
Wait, wait. You got your pages?

Larry glances down beside his chaise; the papers are in the tar.

LARRY
Yeah...

RICHARD
(excited)
I got it. I got the two million. Look at page twenty-eight.

Larry finds the correct page.

LARRY
I'm there.

RICHARD
Check line twelve.

LARRY
(he does)
Yeah...

RICHARD
Now turn to page forty-one and look at line eighteen.

Larry does as instructed.

LARRY
What about it?

RICHARD
(points it out)
Don't you see? There was more than one check issued on this life insurance claim. One in December of '87 and another in April of '88...and two more.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: 2 12

LARRY
(confused)
Are you trying to tell me the guy died four times?

RICHARD
According to these payments, he did.

LARRY
Somebody screwed up.
(a beat)
It wasn't us, was it?

RICHARD
No, if anything, we're gonna be heroes! *

LARRY
(likes it)
So this is good for me, right?

RICHARD
...Me, too.

LARRY
(wants the credit)
I'll tell Mr. Lomax first thing tomorrow. What page was it?

RICHARD
We'll both tell him. *

Deal. They exchange 'low fives', but Larry has tar on his hand which causes their hands to stick together.

13 OMIT 13

14 INT. TRANS ALLIED INSURANCE BUILDING LOBBY -- DAY 14

CAMERA FINDS Richard and Larry making their way across the lobby towards the bank of elevators where throngs of people are waiting for an elevator to whisk them up to their

14 CONTINUED: 14

offices. CAMERA HOLDS a waist-level SHOT of Two Brokers wearing suit jackets and ties, then PANS DOWN to reveal they are both wearing Bermuda shorts and shoes with no socks. *

NEW ANGLE

Waiting at the front of the crowd near one of the elevators is a very pretty girl in her early twenties, GWEN. Richard and Larry are at the back of the crowd when Larry spots Gwen and nudges Richard.

LARRY
There's your girl.

Richard looks. She looks great to him in her summer dress, all fresh and perky. She feels she's being stared at and looks over her shoulder.

RICHARD
(averts his eyes)
Stop staring at her.

LARRY
You haven't shut up about her for two months, ask her out, already...She's a summer intern, she's gonna be gone in a week. * * * *

RICHARD
I don't know what to say.

LARRY
Try "hello, I'd like to go out with you."

RICHARD
I don't think I could say that.

LARRY
Why not?

Larry grabs Richard by the arm and starts to push his way through the crowd towards the front dragging Richard along with him.

RICHARD
Not here. There's too many people around.

LARRY
This is New York City. There's always too many people around. Excuse me. *

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: 2 14

An elevator arrives; the doors open and ten or so people crowd on including Larry and the reluctant Richard. They get some dirty looks from the people they shunted aside, but the doors quickly close.

15 INT. ELEVATOR 15

Buttons are pushed and the elevator starts to ascend.

MAN
Would you mind pressing 14, please?

LARRY
Press it yourself.

The man jockeys into position next to the buttons. Larry shoves Richard closer to Gwen and lights a cigarette. Richard finds himself crushed between Gwen and Larry.

GIRL
(recoiling from smoke)
Do you mind?

LARRY
Not at all...

Richard elbows Larry slightly to see if he can get him to back off a little bit, but instead Larry continues to push Richard into Gwen, who turns to look at him and give him a "why are you bothering me" look. Richard is very uncomfortable about the situation. Gwen turns to the front of the car again and watches the lights on the floor numbers. Larry eases closer to Richard and whispers in his ear.

LARRY
Say something. It's going to be too late.

RICHARD
(peeved)
Shut up.

LARRY
(pressing)
You're going to blow it.

The elevator stops at the Trans Allied Insurance Company floor and the doors open. Half of the people get off including Gwen, Richard, and Larry.

16 INT.TRANS ALLIED INSURANCE OFFICES -- DAY 16

As the elevator passengers cross a small reception area and head into the offices proper. Larry and Richard are walking a few steps behind Gwen. Larry is still egging Richard on.

LARRY
Okay, try witty. Say, "You know what would look good on you? Me!"

Richard gives Larry a look. He'd never say anything like that. Especially to Gwen.

NEW ANGLE

Gwen has stopped at her desk.

LARRY
Go on.

Larry drops his bag at Richard's feet, in front of Gwen's desk, and continues walking. She looks at Richard. He smiles weakly, picking up the bag.

RICHARD
(from out of the blue)
My aunt is very sick.

Gwen doesn't know what to make of this. She blinks at him.

GWEN
What?

Richard looks like he wants to die. He quickly puts his head down and walks away. Larry catches up with him.

NEW ANGLE

They continue to walk towards Bernie Lomax's office which is down at the corner. Larry can tell Richard needs some encouragement.

LARRY
That was very good. You almost got her. Maybe next time.

RICHARD
(berating himself)
I don't know what made me say that. I'm such an asshole. I don't even have an aunt. Why did you make me say that?

17 NEW ANGLE 17

Richard and Larry wait in Bernie Lomax's corner office. A SECRETARY sits at a desk in front of the door. Before Richard or Larry can say anything, BERNIE LOMAX breezes by, looking elegant in his new silk suit and very deep tan. At first, Lomax doesn't even notice Richard and Larry standing there.

LOMAX
(to Secretary)
Anything going on?

SECRETARY
These messages...
(she hands them to him)
And you're late for the creative sales meeting, Mr. Lomax.

RICHARD
Excuse me, Mr. Lomax.

He glances at Richard and Larry.

LOMAX
(doesn't know their names)
Hello, Bob.

RICHARD
(unnerves him)
No, Richard. Richard Parker.

LARRY
Larry Wilson.

LOMAX
(back to messages)
Whatever.
(to Secretary)
Is this all? Nothing from a Dorena? A Martha? A Judy?

SECRETARY
No sir.

LOMAX
Aw, that's their tough luck. Did you make my lunch reservation?

SECRETARY
One o'clock.

RICHARD
(holding up papers)
Mr. Lomax, there's something we'd like to show you...

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: 17

LOMAX
Boys please, it's Monday...After lunch. Quite a bit after lunch. *

Lomax dashes into his office. Richard and Larry shrug it off then head back towards their office which means that they will have to walk past Gwen's desk. Richard holds his attache case in front of his face so it shields him from having to look at her. Gwen catches a glimpse of him as he passes. Her expression is one of puzzlement. She obviously thinks this guy is peculiar. *

18 EXT. NEW YORK STREET CORNER -- DAY 18

It is hot, and Richard and Larry have shed their jackets while they have lunch at a hot dog stand. They are munching on hot dogs and drinking YooHoo's.

19 EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY 19

A Lamborghini pulls up in front of a very expensive restaurant across the street. Bernie Lomax gets out with an unbelievably gorgeous WOMAN. *

LARRY
There's Lomax with another ten. *

RICHARD
That's the only number he knows.

20 EXT. NEW YORK STREET CORNER - DAY 20

Lomax put his arm around the gorgeous Woman and ushers her into the chic restaurant.

LARRY
(envious)
The guy knows how to live. A big apartment, a house at the beach, a boat, a car. You know what it costs to park a car in Manhattan every month? More than my rent. * * * *

RICHARD
That's only fair. His car is bigger than your apartment.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: 20

LARRY
It may be small, dark, hot and in a high-crime area, but it beats living with Mommy and Daddy like some people I know.

RICHARD
It's just until I can afford something decent...something without wall-to-wall cockroaches.

They finish their lunch and head back to the office, talking as they walk. CAMERA FOLLOWS.

21 NEW ANGLE 21

Guys walking down street.

RICHARD
(continuing)
I just have to work hard.

LARRY
Rich, you are so naive. As my father likes to tell me, "it ain't what you know....it's who you blow."

RICHARD
He's quite the philosopher, your father. Very deep. Tell me, is he out of jail yet?

LARRY
Hey, lots of people forget to file their tax returns.

RICHARD
For ten years?

LARRY
(matter of fact)
It was either the bookie or Uncle Sam.

RICHARD
All I'm saying, Lar, is there's no easy way to make a buck.

Larry doesn't agree. He has turned into an OTB place.

RICHARD
Where are you going?

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: 21

LARRY
Got to stop at the office. *

22 INT. TRANS ALLIED INSURANCE OFFICE -- DAY 22

Richard and Larry are returning from lunch and once again have to walk past Gwen's desk. Gwen is working over some papers when Richard tries to sneak by without calling attention to himself. Gwen happens to look up.

GWEN
I hope your aunt feels better.

Richard can't believe she just spoke to him. Not only that, but she's smiling at him.

RICHARD
What?

GWEN
I said, "I hope your aunt feels better."

Richard looks at Larry for help. Larry gives Richard a little push towards Gwen's desk and then continues on.

CAMERA FOLLOWS Larry until he is several yards further away. He stops and turns to see what's happening between Richard and Gwen. SHOT FROM LARRY'S POV Richard is awkwardly trying to chat it up with Gwen. She seems interested. Richard starts to feel a little more comfortable about it and leans * against a filing cabinet near Gwen's desk. He misjudges * and falls smack on his ass. *

BACK TO SHOT -- LARRY

He puts his hands to his temples as if he has a headache, shakes his head, then walks to his office and enters.

23 INT. LARRY AND RICHARD 'S DESK - DAY 23

Larry is listening on the phone to the horse races from * Aqueduct. He's rooting like crazy, but at the end of the race he tears up the OTB tickets. Richard saunters in looking every bit like the cat that swallowed the canary. Larry looks up at him and tosses the tickets in the air.

LARRY
I lost.

RICHARD
I won. I have a date.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: 23

LARRY
(a miracle)
You're kidding.

RICHARD
Thursday night. And listen to this, she asked me out.

LARRY
(gives him a hi-five)
Hey, all right. You want to borrow my apartment?

RICHARD
(wouldn't be caught dead there)
Gee, thanks, that'd be great, but, uh, I hate to put you out.

LARRY
Listen, Rich, if she finds out you live with your folks, you'll embarrass yourself.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: 23

RICHARD
No, really, it's o.k.

LARRY
(figures it out)
It's the cockroaches, right?

RICHARD
(hates to admit it)
Well...

LARRY
Don't worry. They scatter when the lights go on.

The intercom BUZZES, cutting off all further discussion. Richard picks up the phone.

24 OMIT 24

25 INT. BERNIE LOMAX'S OFFICE -- DAY 25

An exquisitely decorated corner suite befitting an executive vice president of Trans Allied Insurance. At the moment, Lomax, looking fit and trim in his raw silk suit, is on the phone when his secretary shows Richard and Larry into the office.

LOMAX
(into phone)
...no, I only want the Maserati if it comes in that jet black, so if you can't get it, I'll do business with another dealer...so paint the fucking thing, it's as simple as that... *
*
*

Lomax waves the guys in and indicates they should sit in the chairs facing his huge desk. Richard puts his attache case on his lap.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 25

LOMAX
(into phone)
...see how easy it is to do *
business with me...no, no trade, *
strictly cash...ok...bye...

Lomax hangs up the phone and turns his attention to Richard and Larry. He smiles at them.

LOMAX
(friendly)
Gentlemen. What have you got for me?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 25

RICHARD
Well, sir...

Before Richard can get another word out of his mouth, Lomax gets up, crosses to the door to his private bathroom, opens it, walks in, and closes the door behind him. Richard and Larry exchange a look and shrug. Larry takes the moment to browse through some papers on Lomax's desk. Then the door opens and Lomax returns to his desk. He smiles again.

LOMAX
What were you saying?

Richard opens his attache case and takes out the printout pages.

RICHARD
As you may or may not know, Mr. Lomax, Larry and I have been updating the accounts on the computer system...

LOMAX
(he wasn't aware)
Is that right?

LARRY
Yes, sir...big job.

RICHARD
We've come across something that we feel you should know about.

Richard hands the printout sheets to Lomax.

LARRY
I worked very hard on this, sir, every weekend.

Lomax smiles again at Larry as he opens the printout sheets. Lomax gets some tar stuck on his hand. Lomax is calm as he leafs through the pages; his eyebrows may rise for a second or two, but that's it. Lomax studies the printouts carefully before speaking.

LOMAX
You're sure the figures are accurate?

RICHARD
Yes, sir, Mr. Lomax.

LARRY
Positive.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 2 25

LOMAX
(warm)
Please, call me Bernie. My father is Mr. Lomax.

The remark serves its purpose of putting the guys at ease. Larry's starting to feel pretty good about things. He almost puts his feet up on the desk, then catches himself.

RICHARD
Okay...Bernie. It's all there in black and white.

LARRY
We both worked on this one...Bern.

Larry's already getting chummy. Lomax sends a warm smile wafting towards Larry.

LOMAX
(corrects him)
"E." Bernie.

LARRY
Bernie.

Bernie notices that Larry also has some papers.

LOMAX
(curious)
Can I see those, please?

LARRY
Sure, Bernie.

He hands Lomax the pile of papers. The pages are covered with blotches of sticky tar. Lomax handles the pages gingerly by the corners. Richard throws Larry a look. Lomax reaches into his breast pocket and takes out a pair of gold-framed glasses. He slips them on.

LOMAX
(self-deprecating)
If something has to go, I'm glad it's only my vision.

He winks knowingly at the guys. They are pleased to be in his presence. Lomax peruses the printouts. He takes his time with it, then:

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 4 25

LOMAX
(calmly)
No, you're wrong. You made a mistake here. There were multiple checks because there were several policies written. You forgot to take into consideration that it's quite common, especially when using a fluctuating cost of living index, to combine a package containing both short-term and straight-life policies in an overall individual portfolio. *

LARRY
Gee, I didn't know that. *

LOMAX
That's why I get the big bucks. *

LARRY
That was your part, wasn't it, Rich?

Rich has an answer.

RICHARD
That's true, Mr. Lo...Bernie, but if you'll look on the back page where the policy indexes are, you'll find that the dates on the remaining policies show they were issued after the beneficiary died. *

Lomax reacts hardly at all to this information. He slips the glasses back on and turns to the last page of the printouts. After a moment, he puts down the papers and removes the glasses. He smiles at Richard.

LOMAX
(calmly cool)
You're absolutely correct. This is very good work.

LARRY
(jumping on again)
Thank you, Bernie.

Lomax has a smile for him, too.

RICHARD
I hate to say this, but it appears someone is trying to defraud the Company.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 5 25

LARRY
(pulls out his cigarettes)
Yup...someone tried to smoke it past the wrong guy.

A beat.

LOMAX
(points at Larry)
No smoking...How long have you fellows been here?

RICHARD
Nineteen months, and a week.

LARRY
I'm not sure.
(to Rich)
Was I here when you started?

RICHARD
No, you started after me.

LOMAX
Anyway, I think there's a future here for a couple of bright fellows like yourselves.

Another look between Richard and Larry. They are feeling great. Lomax walks over to his wet bar and uncaps a Perrier bottle.

LOMAX
(continuing)
You know, I'd like to go over these numbers again with you, make sure you've gotten everything...only trouble is, if someone is trying to "smoke it past the wrong guy", I'd like to keep it confidential...I don't want to wave any red flags as yet.

RICHARD
We wouldn't mind working late. Or even the weekend.

LOMAX
Say, you know, the weekend would be good. Give us plenty of time, but it's Labor Day.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 6 25

LOMAX (cont'd)
(a beat)
I have an idea. How would you fellas like to come to my house at the beach?

Both guys are stunned by the invitation.

RICHARD
Us?

LARRY
Me?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 5 25

LOMAX
(liking the idea even more)
Hampton Island. Have you ever been there?

RICHARD
No.

LARRY
Isn't that where the rich and famous go?

Lomax LAUGHS good-naturedly at Larry's forthrightness.

LOMAX
You got it. You'll enjoy it. And when we're not working, there's lots of parties to go to.

Richard and Larry exchange a look. Sounds great.

LARRY
We'll be there...love to.

LOMAX
Good. Then it's settled. I'll have my secretary write down directions and the ferry schedule.

RICHARD
Ferry?

LOMAX
Its the only way you can get there unless you have a boat.

RICHARD
No. I've never even been on a boat. Unless you count the Staten Island Ferry. My parents took me once for my sixth birthday...

LARRY
(shushing him)
Rich...

LOMAX
You'll come out Friday night and spend the weekend. I'll even give you a ride back to the City on Monday.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 8 25

Richard and Larry exchange another look. They cannot believe their luck.

RICHARD
We don't know what to say.

LOMAX
You don't have to say anything. If you've uncovered what I think * you've uncovered, I owe you a * great deal.

They both look properly abashed. Lomax comes out from behind the desk and ushers them to the door. He opens it, shakes their hands and gives them a pat on the shoulder as they exit.

26 INT. TRANS ALLIED INSURANCE OFFICES -- DAY 26

As Richard and Larry head down the hallway towards their own office. The smiles on their faces say it all.

LARRY
(blurts it out)
The guy loves us!

27 CLOSEUP ON LOMAX 27

LOMAX
You have to kill them, Vito.

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal Lomax in:

INT. A TRENDY, UPSCALE, YUPPIE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

CAMERA PANS the Restaurant which is filled with New York's upwardly-mobile types: Stockbrokers barely out of business school, hip Art Directors from Madison Avenue's flashy agencies, Male and Female Models all dressed in expensive clothes and dining on even more expensive food, the latest nouvelle cuisine consisting of the tiniest portions arranged on large plates. CAMERA FINDS Lomax seated at a table with several beautifully dressed people who fit in perfectly with the Yuppie surroundings; they eat with perfect manners and drink fine wines and sip Perrier with lime. They are VITO MARABITO and his girlfriend, TINA, a hot number who likes to live on the edge. She consumes a full bottle of wine, glass by glass, during the scene. At the moment, she is playing "footsie" with Lomax under the table; PAULIE "THE ICEMAN" HEYWOOD, and MARTY COHEN, a graduate of the Yale Business School, wearing a Phi Beta Kappa pin and school

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: 27

tie. Everyone seems to be enjoying the food except Bernie, whose plate is untouched. The word "kill" doesn't sit well at this particular party. Vito puts down his fork and daintily wipes his lips with a napkin before speaking.

VITO
(softly)
Bernie, let me explain something to you. Killing was the old Mafia. We're in the market now: investments, real estate, car rentals, parking lots. We're not in the business of eliminating people anymore. We're in the business of business.

Vito takes a bite of salad. He makes a face.

VITO
(continuing; to Marty)
Didn't I ask for the walnut dressing?

MARTY
Yes.

VITO
Taste this.

MARTY
(tastes)
You're right, Vito. They gave you the raspberry vinegar by mistake.

LOMAX
(impatient)
Who cares about the salad dressing. We have a problem here.

Vito gives Lomax a look of irritation.

VITO
(a warning)
Speaking of problems while I'm eating interferes with my digestion, Bernie.

Lomax is slightly distracted for a moment as Tina begins to play footsie with his balls. He pushes her foot away.

VITO
(continuing, to Marty)
What do you think, Marty? You're the college man.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: 2 27

MARTY
(to Lomax)
You sure they're onto the scam, Bernie?

LOMAX
Yes, and they're the only possible link to me. Once they're out of the way, it's business as usual.

MARTY
How would you want to handle it?

LOMAX
(smooth)
I've invited them out to my beach house for the weekend. I thought they could have a swimming or boating accident.

ICEMAN
Either is very possible, if I remember how.

The Iceman chuckles mirthlessly.

LOMAX
Wait, I have a better idea. Make it a murder-suicide. I'll plant some money and make a note. Those guys can take the rap.

Vito and Marty look over at the Iceman. He nods almost imperceptibly.

MARTY
I like it. It's creative.

VITO
All right.

LOMAX
(relieved)
I don't want to be around when they get it. I want to be back in New York with a perfect alibi, so come after six on Friday.

ICEMAN
Fine.

VITO
Dessert? They do a wonderful creme brulee.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: 3 27

LOMAX
No, I, uh, have to be going.

Tina doesn't like the sound of that. She pouts. Lomax gets up from the table and leaves. Tina watches him for a moment, then:

TINA
I'm gonna powder my nose.

She gives Vito a smooch and then hurries off. Vito gives Marty a signal. Marty gets up and follows her.

VITO
(to Iceman)
Never mind the two guys. Take care of Lomax. He's getting too careless and too greedy. Besides, he's fucking my girlfriend.

28 EXT. A TRENDY, UPSCALE, YUPPIE RESTAURANT - NIGHT 28*

Tina has cornered Lomax.

TINA
(distressed)
...but you said we were going to spend the weekend at the beach. *

LOMAX
Things have changed, Tina.

TINA
But I told Vito I had to go visit my mother.
(a beat)
I have to see you, Bernie.

LOMAX
(calming her)
I'll be back at my apartment by nine o'clock Friday. Use the key.

TINA
(feeling better)
Okay, I'll wear something special. * And don't forget the ecstasy.

Lomax nods and heads across the street. Tina heads back into the restaurant. She never notices that Marty has been observing the entire scene from the front window of the restaurant.

29 EXT. HUMIE'S HUNAN-NIGHT 29

A small storefront Chinese-Jewish Deli on the West Side with good food for people on limited budgets. CAMERA FINDS Richard and Gwen coming out of the restaurant. Richard is carrying a small doggie bag.

RICHARD
I'll bet you've never had sweet and sour matzoh balls before.

GWEN
You're right about that.

RICHARD
Do you like the restaurant?

GWEN
What I liked most was that you didn't try to impress me by taking me to some fancy place. I don't like people who pretend to be something they're not.

RICHARD
I agree. Relationships shouldn't start out with people lying to each other.

NEW ANGLE

A City PANHANDLER approaches Richard, holding out an empty paper cup.

PANHANDLER
You got a quarter. I'm hungry.

Gwen and Richard exchange a look. Poor guy. Richard hands him the bag of food.

RICHARD
Here's some brisket chow mein.

PANHANDLER
You're kidding?

RICHARD
No. Try it. It's very good.

The Panhandler takes the bag from Richard. He opens it up and looks inside as Richard and Gwen continue down the street.

(CONT.)

29 CONTINUED

PANHANDLER
(calls out)
Hey, there's no chopsticks. *

Richard can't believe the gall of this guy. He shrugs and keeps walking with Gwen. They laugh over the situation. * *

RICHARD
It's too bad you have to leave tomorrow. Any chance you'll change your mind? * * *

GWEN
I couldn't even if I wanted to. Fall classes start next Wednesday, and I'm spending Labor Day weekend with my folks before I fly back to Los Angeles. * * * * * *

RICHARD
Do your parents live in town? *

GWEN
No. They have a summer place. I've hardly seen them at all. * *

A garbage truck lumbers toward the couple. Workers unloading trash from garbage cans into the truck make a tremendous racket; Richard and Gwen have to yell at each other to be heard above the engine noise. *

RICHARD
It's too bad we wouldn't go someplace a little more quiet. * *

GWEN
I'd ask you over, but I've got five roommates and they're all home doing their hair. *

RICHARD
Five? With alot of hair. How many rooms?

GWEN
(laughs)
Two bedrooms and the rent is outrageous, but it was either that or living with my folks. I didn't think that was such a good idea.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED

RICHARD
(a little uncomfortable)
I don't blame you. Who wants to live with their parents? I have my own place. *

GWEN
Any roommates? *

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: 2 29

RICHARD
Me? No.

Richard assumes this is a safe lie until Gwen surprises him with:

GWEN
Well, why don't we go to your place...or is there some reason you don't want to...like a live-in girlfriend or something?

Gwen is sort of kidding on that level. She likes him and she might as well find out. Richard swallows hard.

RICHARD
No, no nothing like that. *

He has a tough decision to make. The smart thing would be to say "no," but he can't pass up the chance to spend some time with Gwen. * *

GWEN
Well... *

RICHARD
No, my place is fine.

The look on his face tells us this isn't so.

30 INT. RICHARD 'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT 30

A small lamp burns in the living room; otherwise, the place is dark and quiet. We HEAR A KEY turn in the lock and the door opens very slowly as Richard sticks his head inside, his expression telling us he isn't sure what he might find. Richard steps into the room very quietly and signals for Gwen to follow. Richard doesn't realize he's walking on tip-toe until Gwen mentions it.

GWEN
Why are you tip-toeing?

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: 30

RICHARD
(whispering)
Uh...because...uh...because the people downstairs are very light sleepers. They really get angry when I make any noise. * *

Gwen looks puzzled. Richard closes the door as quietly as possible.

GWEN
Why are you whispering?

RICHARD
(whispers)
Am I?

GWEN
Yes.

RICHARD
(whispers)
Oh...thin walls. Make yourself at home. *I'll be right back.*

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: 2 30

NEW ANGLE

Richard goes into the kitchen and pours two glasses of Perrier water, serving one to Gwen in the living room. Gwen crosses to the sofa and has a seat as Richard exits the room heading down a hallway to the bedrooms. CAMERA FOLLOWS Richard as he walks stealthily down the hallway, past an open bedroom door (his), to a second bedroom door which is closed at this moment (his parents'). Richard puts his ear to his parents' bedroom door. He HEARS nothing. This makes him feel better. He turns around and heads back to the living room, closing the hallway door as he passes through. Things seem pretty much under control. He sits down on the sofa next to Gwen.

GWEN
This is great. Very hip. All 1960's style.

RICHARD
(never noticed)
Yeah...

GWEN
Did you do it yourself or did you use a decorator?

RICHARD
I used a decorator...a decorator in the family.

GWEN
Gee, this is a great apartment. It must be expensive.

RICHARD
Yeah, well, uh, I have some investments. My parents are/were well off.

Gwen reacts to the news that Richard's parents are no longer alive.

GWEN
They passed away?

RICHARD
Yes.

GWEN
(sympathetic)
They must've been young.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: 2 30

RICHARD
(with a straight face)
Yes. A train accident. They liked to travel by train.

Richard is digging a deeper and deeper hole, but for some reason, Gwen's sympathy appeals to him. She touches his hand warmly.

GWEN
I'm so sorry. How awful for you.

There is a held-up moment, then:

GWEN
I always thought trains were so much safer than planes.

RICHARD
Actually, a plane fell on the train.

This remark makes Gwen react with wide-eyed shock.

GWEN
How terrible.

There's another held-up moment as they stare into each other's eyes. Richard is too shy to make the first move, which Gwen senses. She leans towards him and plants a kiss on his lips. Richard responds, his eyes closed for the moment.

31 NEW ANGLE 31

JACK PARKER, Richard's dad, dressed in his undershorts, opens the door to the hallway and steps into the living room on his way to the kitchen. He BELCHES which causes Gwen to open her eyes and catch a glimpse of him. She stifles a scream as she breaks off the kiss.

GWEN
Richard. Richard.

Richard is lost in the moment, waiting for more kissing. Gwen's panic brings him around.

RICHARD
What?

GWEN
There's a burglar in his underwear in your apartment.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: 31

RICHARD
(snaps out of it)
What?

GWEN
(panicky)
There's a burglar in his underwear in your kitchen.

Gwen pulls Richard into her, clutching onto him in fear. * Richard struggles, craning his neck, to look into the * kitchen. He sees his father fixing himself a Bromo.

RICHARD
Oh, him. That's not a burglar.

GWEN
Then who is it?

RICHARD
Uh... that's the butler.

GWEN
You have a butler?

RICHARD
Yeah...

NEW ANGLE

Jack finishes his Bromo and heads back across the living room towards the hallway. He notices Gwen and Richard for the first time, but does nothing to cover himself up.

JACK
(as he's walking)
Oh, excuse me, I didn't know you had company.

Richard has to go through with his bluff.

RICHARD
(to Jack)
That's all right, Monroe. Just lay out my suit for the morning.

JACK
How about if I lay you out?

31 CONTINUED: 31

Jack disappears down the hallway. Gwen's mouth is agape. *HELEN*, Richard's mother, hair in rollers and wearing a robe, is the next one to come into the living room and head for the kitchen. She sees Richard and Gwen, stops, her face turning red.

HELEN
Oh, Richie, I'm sorry. I didn't hear you come in.
(to Gwen)
Hello, I'm Richie's mother, Helen Parker.

Richard is looking for a hole to jump into. Gwen is *slightly confused.*

GWEN
Mother? Weren't you killed in a train wreck?

HELEN
No, but I was mugged once on the subway.

Gwen turns to Richard with a look of anger.

RICHARD
I can explain.

GWEN
Don't bother.

Gwen gets up and storms out of the apartment.

HELEN
Did I say something wrong?

CUT TO:

32 INT. GRAND CENTRAL STATION - DAY 32

CLOSEUP ON TRACK GATE SIGN

It reads: 5:07 Express to Montauk, Sayville, Islip, and Hamptons. WE HEAR the TRAINS BEING ANNOUNCED over the PA system. *

WE CUT BACK TO FIND OURSELVES AT the gates leading to the trains. The station is packed with Commuters and Weekenders heading for the beaches on Long Island. *

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED 32

ANNOUNCER
(filtered)
Attention...the five oh seven to Montauk with stops in Massapequa, Bayshore, Sayville, Islip, and the Hamptons is now boarding on track twenty-three.

NEW ANGLE

On Richard and Larry. Larry has gotten himself a spiffy new blazer and a yachting cap for the weekend. Richard seems very depressed as they fight their way through the crowds towards the loading gate and the waiting train for Montauk. Both carry weekend bags.

There is an air of excitement as people start to get into the partying mood for the long Labor Day weekend. Larry can't help but notice the many Gorgeous Young Women carrying tote bags onto the train. It's a genuine party atmosphere.

LARRY
Come on, hurry up. If we miss this, we'll miss the ferry.

He points out the gate to Richard who is dragging behind looking like he lost his last friend.

RICHARD
Larry, I've change my mind, I'm not going.

LARRY
(doesn't believe him)
Yeah, right. Come on, move it.

RICHARD
I'm serious, Larry. I don't feel like going.

LARRY
Rich, did you notice how people in the office have been looking at us with respect for the last couple of days? *

RICHARD
I hadn't noticed. *

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: 32

LARRY
Well, I have, and do you want to know why? Because they all know Bernie's invited us to spend the weekend at his beach house. This is a significant change in our status around here. We finally have a chance to get off the treadmill to nowhere at the company. *

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: 2 32

RICHARD
You don't understand, Lar. I'm depressed.

LARRY
Fine. Be depressed at the beach.
(a beat)
It's just what you need. A change of scenery. *

RICHARD
You go without me.

LARRY
Okay, Richard, fine...but remember, Lomax expects to go over those papers this weekend, and I don't know a fucking thing about them. You want me to look bad? Stay home...I can always find another job...maybe.

Larry is getting to Richard.

RICHARD
I forgot about that. You're right. Okay, I'll go...but I'm not going to have any fun. *

LARRY
Fine. Now hurry up.

They head down the entry gate and disappear into the crowd.

33 EXT. OCEAN AND HAMPTON PARK ISLAND -- DAY 33

An idyllic summer playground for the rich and famous; an island accessible only by ferry boat or some other kind of private boat with a collection of homes dotting the island. A small harbor with shops and restaurants form a cozy marina. It's obviously a cliquey and friendly little island for those who can afford it.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: 33

HELICOPTER SHOT (2ND UNIT)

We move in on a speeding ski boat flat out and churning a high speed wake of white foam behind it. We continue to close in on it until we see Lomax at the wheel. As he passes us we see his high tech speed boat, complete with skis, ski vests, hydro slide, rope, etc. until as he passes we read "Premium" painted on the back.

Bernie smiles as he pushes the throttle forward, cuts across a wake, and his boat leaps out of the water as he passes the much slower moving Ferry boat loaded with weekend partygoers.

As the ferry heads for the public marina, Bernie cuts off toward the private back waterway that leads to the inner marina that harbors the privately owned boats. After he enters this waterway, we start to see a wide variety of water sports, jet skis, wet bikes. Water skiers slide by waving at Bernie. One skier sails off a jump and lands near Bernie's speeding boat, giving a "hi ya" kind of wave as he cuts back sending a roostertail wall of water towards Bernie as he does.

Bernie sees two fishermen in a small boat just ahead and slices his boat in just the right way to send his roostertail of water at them, drenching them like sitting ducks. Bernie laughs as they scream "Doggone you, Bernie!" Small boats, 50'-75' pleasure boats, pass, turn and wave as they see Bernie's boat go by. They all seem to know and enjoy this good time party guy we call Lomax.

34 NEW ANGLE 34

Lomax docks the boat and ties it up. He walks along the dock passing by the restaurant/bar/dance hall. Some other islanders are already seated at the umbrellaed tables which sit outside the cafe and overlook the harbor activity. A few of the islanders wave good naturedly to Lomax and exchange some small talk.

1ST ISLANDER
The cocktail flag is up, Bernie.

LOMAX
Maybe later.

35 NEW ANGLE 35

Featuring a parking area not far from the restaurants and shops where the island residents leave their golf carts (the only mode of transportation allowed on the island) when they're shopping or coming and going on the ferry. Lomax gets in one of the carts and drives off in the direction of his house.

36 EXT. FERRY DOCK -- DAY 36

The FERRY TOOTS ITS HORN as it pulls into the docking area and ties up. A flood of PASSENGERS arriving for the weekend step off the ferry. They are all in a great mood and have started partying on the ride over. One of the passengers getting off the boat is the Iceman.

37 EXT. LOMAX'S BEACH HOUSE -- DAY 37

Situated on top of a dune overlooking the ocean is a magnificent architectural home which is built on stilts to take advantage of the view. A deck surrounds the house and a pool. Lomax drives up in the golf cart. A Gardener is on the deck tending to the many trees and potted plants in various places. Lomax waves to the Gardener. The Gardener waves back.

NEW ANGLE

As Lomax climbs out of the cart, he sees something under his house that causes him to become angry.

SHOT FROM LOMAX'S POV

A bearded BEACH BUM, dressed in torn-off pants and a dirty shirt, has made himself a little nest under the house.

BACK TO SHOT

Lomax gets out of the cart and starts SCREAMING at the Bum.

LOMAX
(shouts)
Hey...hey, you...

The Bum moves quickly. He picks up a canvas sack containing everything he owns and scrambles out from under the house. Lomax chases him a little ways down the beach.

LOMAX
(continuing; yells)
I'm warning you for the last time.
Don't let me catch you back here. *

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: 37

Lomax might chase the bum even further if he didn't hear the PHONE RINGING. He gives up the chase and goes up the steps leading to the front door. By the time he gets his key in the lock and opens the door, the ANSWERING MACHINE has picked up the call.

38 INT. LOMAX'S BEACH HOUSE -- DAY 38

We hear LOMAX'S VOICE on the machine. Through a window we see the Gardener pack up and exit.

LOMAX
(on answering machine)
Hi, this is Bernie. If you'll leave a message, I'll get back to you.

The MACHINE BEEPS just as Lomax comes into FRAME and grabs for the phone.

INSERT - ANSWERING MACHINE

As the "recording message" light goes on.

BACK TO SHOT

LOMAX
(into phone)
Hello?

39 EXT. PAYPHONE ON DOCK - DAY 39

The Iceman is in the booth.

ICEMAN
(into phone)
Lomax, it's Paulie.

LOMAX
(into phone)
You're early.

ICEMAN (V.O.)
(filtered)
Where's your house?

LOMAX
(into phone)
It's on the point. Top of the dune. But those two shmucks won't get here before six.

40 INT. LOMAX'S HOUSE - DAY 40

ICEMAN (V.O.)
Don't worry about it.

LOMAX
(into phone)
Okay...just don't kill them until I'm gone. Understand?

Lomax sees the Bum coming back towards his house. He quickly hangs up the phone and rushes out on the deck. The "message recorded" light blinks.

41 OMIT 41

42 EXT. FERRY DOCK - MAINLAND SIDE - DAY 42

The ferry is a couple of yards away from the dock, HORNS, TOOTING, ENGINES WHIRRING, smokestacks belching smoke. It is filled both top and bottom with passengers.

NEW ANGLE

Racing towards the dock from about fifty yards away come Richard and Larry, both holding their bags. They see the ferry boat and panic.

LARRY
(in a panic)
It's leaving. I told you we should've taken a cab from the station.

They run even faster.

RICHARD
There'll be another boat.

LARRY
Yeah, and we'll miss the party. Come on, we can still make it.

NEW ANGLE

They run onto the dock and SCREAM for the ferry to wait for them.

LARRY
(yells)
Hold the boat! Hey, wait for us!

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: 42

RICHARD
Forget it, Lar.

LARRY
We can do it.

Larry races down the dock and leaps over the turnstile. Richard is right behind him. They run to the end of the dock and take a giant leap off the dock and land on the ferry, falling to their knees in a heap as they do so. The Passengers look at them like they are nuts, but both are too busy congratulating themselves to notice.

LARRY
(continuing; relieved)
We made it!

43 EXT. FERRY BOAT - DAY 43

They help each other up and take a deep sigh of relief. It's only now that they realize the ferry is docking, not leaving. *

RICHARD
(realizes mistake) *
It isn't leaving, Lar, it's *
docking. *

LARRY
Oh good, we're early. *

They feel like utter fools as the Passengers file off the boat.

44 INT. LOMAX HOUSE - STUDY - DAY 44

Lomax is standing in front of a wall safe which is open. He is transferring a large amount of cash into an attache case.

NEW ANGLE

Lomax closes the safe and sets the attache case on the desk. A typewriter is on the desk. He sits down and inserts a piece of paper into the carriage and begins to type.

45 EXT. FERRY - DAY 45

MONTAGE OF:

Richard and Larry on the ferry boat as it crosses to the island. More REGGAE MUSIC as VARIOUS CUTS show the people and the party mood on the ferry. Even Richard seems to be *enjoying himself.*

46 INT. LOMAX'S STUDY - DAY 46

Lomas finishes typing and pulls out the sheet of paper. He quickly reads it, seems satisfied, then puts the note into the attache case with the money and closes it. He looks up and is startled to find the Iceman standing a few feet away.

LOMAX
I didn't hear you come in.

ICEMAN
I know. I'm real good at that.

LOMAX
I told you the guys weren't here yet.

The Iceman mumbles something in response. Lomax can't hear him. Lomax leans across the desk.

LOMAX
(continuing)
What?

The Iceman mumbles again. Lomax leans even closer. When he's close enough, the Iceman jabs Lomax in the neck with a syringe.

ICEMAN
I said, 'Vito sent you a little present.'

It takes effect quickly; Lomax slumps back into his chair. Then the Iceman places the syringe and a bag of cocaine in Lomax's shirt pocket.

47 EXT. DOCK AT ISLAND -- DAY 47

The ferry is docking and CAMERA FINDS Richard and Larry among the boatload of Passengers now getting off. Larry takes in the spectacular scene: the harbor, the marina, the shops, et al., all enhanced by the colorful sky caused by the setting sun. It really is magic and Larry is feeling its pull. They walk down the dock towards the commercial area.

RICHARD
I don't see Mr. Lomax, do you?

LARRY
He said it's the last house on the point. How hard can it be to find it?

The Iceman passes them going in the opposite direction towards the ferry which he is going to catch to take him back to the mainland.

48 EXT. ISLAND - DAY 48

Richard and Larry proceed along a boardwalk past a beautiful house.

49 EXT. LOMAX HOUSE - DAY 49

A wide shot of a magnificently modern house along a wooden boardwalk leading up to it. Richard and Larry are awestruck and walk slowly towards the entrance.

RICHARD
Should we go in?

LARRY
(on his way)
No, we're going to stand out here all day.

Larry opens the door and walks in. Richard follows.

50 INT. LOMAX HOUSE -- DAY 50*

The guys enter, set down their bags and take a moment to view this wonderful place. They cross the living room and look through the glass doors at the vista. Richard is * transfixed by the beautiful color of the sea and the sky. * It's a holy moment.

RICHARD
(awed)
Wow...look at this. This is inspiring.

LARRY
(looking around the room) *
I'm home...this is where I belong. *

Richard is still more impressed with the view.

RICHARD
This is unbelievable. Beautiful.

LARRY
Admit it. You're glad you came now, right? *

RICHARD
I admit it. *

LARRY
We've got three days of this ahead * of us. *

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED: 50

RICHARD
Oh, yeah, this is something. *

LARRY
I'd say a place like this goes for *
a million six...a million seven, *
unfurnished. *

Richard walks through the living room towards the kitchen, *
stopping to admire a piece of art. *

RICHARD
Oh my God, that's a Jasper Johns! *

LARRY
What, what is? *

RICHARD
Not the sofa, that painting. It's *
an original. *

LARRY
Yeah, of course it is. *

RICHARD
See, Larry, all this could be *
yours if you'd work hard. *

LARRY
My old man worked hard and all they
did was give him more work.

Larry notices the pool and walks out on the deck, followed *
by Richard.

51 EXT. LOMAX'S HOUSE - DAY 51*

They cross the porch and Larry sticks his hand in the pool. *

LARRY
He's got a pool! He's got a *
fucking pool at the beach and it's *
•heated. I love this man. *

TAWNY (O.S.)
Bernie...Bernie. *

They hear someone calling and go back through the glass *
doors into the house. *

52 INT. LOMAX'S HOUSE - DAY 52*

Larry has stopped dead and is staring at one of the most perfect bodies he's ever seen stuffed into a tiny bikini coming in the front door. Her name is TAWNY and she is the most blonde and gorgeous. Richard looks and gulps as Tawny prances in, breasts jiggling.

TAWNY
(friendly)
Hi.

LARRY
Hi.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED: 52

TAWNY
Bernie around?

LARRY
We haven't seen him, but then we just got here. Be here all weekend though. We're his houseguests.

TAWNY
Tell him Tawny borrowed the boat to go skiing.

Tawny knows her way around because she walks directly to a key holder on the wall and removes the keys to the boat.

LARRY
Tawny?

TAWNY
That's me.

LARRY
I'm horny, Tawny. That guy with his mouth hanging open is Richard.

TAWNY
Hi.

RICHARD
How do you do?

TAWNY
Oh, I do fine. Don't forget to tell Bernie, okay?

LARRY
Sure.

RICHARD
You wouldn't know where he is, would you?

TAWNY
He's probably making the rounds. Everybody parties from house to house, but they all end up here sooner or later.

Richard and Larry exchange a look. This sounds great. Tawny heads for the door.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED: 2 52

TAWNY
(continuing)
See you.

She exits.

LARRY
And you didn't want to come.

RICHARD
All right, I was wrong. I already said so.

Larry crosses behind the bar. *

53 INT. LIVING ROOM/BAR - DAY 53*

Larry opens one of the many refrigerator/coolers. It is stacked with champagne and caviar. *

LARRY
Look at this. Nothing but champagne and caviar. This guy is my idol.

Larry takes out a bottle and pops the cork. Richard enters.

RICHARD
Gee, do you think you should open that?

LARRY
Stop worrying. We're guests. Want some?

RICHARD
No thanks.
(a beat)
I wonder where our host is?

LARRY
You heard Tawny. He's out partying. Come on, let's check out the rest of this joint.

They exit.

54 INT. BERNIE'S LIVING ROOM/WORKOUT/STUDY - DAY 54

Larry is drinking from the bottle. CAMERA FOLLOWS Richard and Larry as they explore the rest of the house. Richard

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED: 54

has stopped to look in the study. He sees Bernie in the chair behind the desk, collapses over the desk.

RICHARD
(tentative)
Mr. Lomax? Bernie?

Richard remains in the doorway. Larry comes up behind him and sees Bernie splayed out over the desk.

LARRY
Jesus, it's not even seven o'clock and the guy is out of his skull already.

They enter the study.

55 INT. STUDY - DAY 55

Larry walks up to Bernie and pats him a few times on the cheek.

RICHARD
I guess he works hard and parties hard.

LARRY
Yo...Bernie...wake up. *

The pats turn into harder slaps, but Bernie still doesn't move.

RICHARD
Is he napping?

LARRY
Give me a hand, we'll walk him around.

They grab Lomax by the arms and haul him to his feet. They drape his arms over their shoulders and take a few steps with him.

LARRY
(continuing)
What a load.

RICHARD
(straining)
This doesn't seem to be working.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED: 55

LARRY
(imploring)
C'mon, Bernie, move those little feet. Let's go.

They walk with him out of the study and into the living room. CAMERA FOLLOWS.

56 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY 56

RICHARD
Put him down, I can't hold him.

They manage to just get Bernie back to the sofa before he falls out of their grip and lands head first on the sofa with his rear end sticking up in the air. They roll Bernie over and situate him into a seated position. Bernie's hand falls slack in Larry's lap. *

LARRY
(alarmed) *
Get your hand off me, Bernie! *
I'll make him some coffee.

He heads for the kitchen. Rich straightens Bernie's clothing and notices that his inside jacket contains a syringe and bag of cocaine. Richard looks from the syringe to Bernie to the syringe to Bernie and then back and forth yet again. His suspicions are forming on his face.

RICHARD
Lar...come back here.

LARRY
What?

RICHARD
Look at this.

He shows Larry the syringe and the coke.

LARRY
Is instant alright? Jesus, I never knew he was into the drug scene.

Larry takes the small bag of coke and examines it. Meanwhile, Richard is taking Lomax's pulse.

NEW ANGLE

Larry opens the bag of coke with a curious expression.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED: 56

LARRY
I never did this. I wonder what people get out of it?

He sticks his nose in the bag and INHALES. Half the contents of the bag disappear up his nose. His eyes cross as he gets the rush.

LARRY
(continuing)
Whoooo. My nose is on fire.

Larry staggers around the room, pounding on the walls. He shakes his head violently, trying to clear his brain.

RICHARD
Larry, Mr. Lomax is dead.

Larry is starting to feel the effects of the coke he just snorted.

LARRY
I can't feel my nose. I can't feel anything.

RICHARD
Larry, he's dead. Understand? Not breathing. Kaput. Expired. History. Gone. Deceased.

LARRY
What's the matter with him?

RICHARD
He's dead.

Larry crosses to Richard who is backing away from the body. They both look at each other for a held-up moment, then, Larry is becoming very hyped from the coke. It affects his thinking and behavior.

LARRY
(pissed as it dawns on him)
What? What kind of a host invites you to his house for the weekend and then dies on you?

RICHARD
(sympathetic)
Obviously the poor guy had a big drug problem. Why, why? I don't understand it! The man had everything, why would he do this...This is tragic.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED: 2 56

LARRY
(no sympathy)
I'll tell you what's tragic. That son of a bitch has ruined my weekend. *

RICHARD
(appalled)
You're unbelievable, Larry, can't you think about anything but yourself? Have some sympathy.

LARRY
Why couldn't he wait until Monday to kill himself? *

RICHARD
We have to call the police. *

Larry picks up one of the sofa pillows and smacks Lomax with it.

LARRY
I hate this guy.

Richard crosses back to Larry and yanks the pillow out of his hands.

RICHARD
Stop it. You don't hit dead people with a pillow.

LARRY
How are we going to get back to New York? He promised me a ride. *

RICHARD
Knock it off. Really, who cares about a ride. We're talking about death here.

Richard goes again for the telephone and finds it with the answering machine. Richard picks up the phone and hesitates for a second. It's a complicated piece of machinery with lots of buttons. * *

RICHARD
(trying to figure it out) *
How do I get a dial tone? *

57 NEW ANGLE 57

Much to Richard and Larry's surprise, a PARTY MAN, dressed in casual elegance, walks in the front door with a martini glass in his hand. He's probably had at least a few. WE SEE other people heading from the beach towards Lomax's house. The Party Man SEES Bernie on the sofa and crosses immediately to him;

PARTY MAN
(*slightly slurred*)
Bernie ...it's party time...get off your ass..

The Party Man kisses Bernie on the head perfunctorily and then heads for the bar. Richard and Larry watch all this with wide eyes.

PARTY MAN
(continuing)
...never mind, I'll help myself.
(a beat)
You could use a little sun.
(notices guys)
Hello.

RICHARD/LARRY
(don't know what to do)
Hello.

58 NEW ANGLE 58

A MUCH LARGER GROUP of this "floating" party now bursts in the door creating a cacophony of conversations; they all are pretty much wrapped in themselves and their own pleasures *and only pay the mildest of attention to Bernie.* Some stay in the living room and others drift out to the pool and decks. They are all dressed with casual, expensive elegance. If they acknowledge Larry or Richard at all, it's with a perfunctory nod of "hello". The point of this scene is to show that none of these fine folks seem to care if Bernie's alive or dead, but rather, what can he do for them, besides throwing his usual open house.

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED: 58

AUTHORESS
...but Harvey, you promised me a review on the front page of the Times Sunday Book Section...

HARVEY
I know, Alice, but they won't bend on it. They said there's not enough interest in the subject matter.

MALE MODEL
What is the book about?

AUTHORESS
Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson and whether they were homosexuals and possibly married.

MALE MODEL
Well, I'd be interested in that.

59 NEW ANGLE 59

A muscular, workout instructor, TONY, wearing shorts and a tight t-shirt with the logo "Torso's by Tony", comes up behind Bernie and slaps his hands over Bernie's shoulder.

TONY
(to Bernie)
I'll have to move your workout to late tomorrow afternoon, B, Liza's Maid, is over for the weekend and I gave her your regular time.

Tony massages Bernie's shoulders and neck while he's talking.

TONY
(continuing)
Hey, you're really loose. This is the most relaxed I've seen you. Keep it up.

Tony moves off.

60 NEW ANGLE 60*

Other guests have arrived, filling out the crowd, including a Female Model type with a Butch Lover who is dressed like a man. A Piano Player had made himself at home at the piano and is going through his repertoire. A TENNIS PRO sidles up to Bernie.

TENNIS PRO
So, have you thought about my offer for your old Porsche?

Naturally there's no answer from Bernie. His head rolls from side to side, bumped by partygoers. The Tennis Pro takes his silence as a negotiating ploy.

TENNIS PRO
(continuing)
Thirty-thousand's a fair offer, Bern. Think about it, I'm gonna get myself a drink.

The Tennis Pro walks away to give Bernie time to mull the offer over.

61 NEW ANGLE 61

On Richard and Larry watching the scene with amazement. They are entranced with some of the guests.

RICHARD
Doesn't anyone realize he's dead?

LARRY
Nobody cares.

RICHARD
Hey, isn't that...

LARRY
Yeah, yeah...

RICHARD
And isn't that...?

LARRY
It is!

RICHARD
I've got all of his books.

LARRY
That's the guy from the beer commercial, what's his name...

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED: 61

Richard turns back to the phone, dialing an operator. *

RICHARD
Operator, will you put me in touch with the police on the island?
(listening) *
There's no police on the island? *
Okay, put me through to the mainland cops.

Richard is still holding the phone in his hand. Larry takes it from him and hangs it up.

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED: 2 61

Larry walks Richard away from the phone. He is still wired from the coke he accidentally snorted, which may account for his next suggestion.

LARRY
(takes a breath)
Now, Rich, I know what I'm gonna say is gonna sound bad, but just hear me out.

RICHARD
(has a bad vibe)
Why is the hair on my neck starting to stand up?

LARRY
(presses on)
Bernie's dead, right? Just listen to me. There's nothing we can do about that.

RICHARD
Yes, there is. We can call the Police.

He takes a step towards the phone. Larry yanks him back and holds firmly onto his arm.

LARRY
Wait a second. Wait a second. Suppose we do call the cops. Y'know where we'll be spending the weekend? In a goddam hot Police Station answering questions we don't know the answers to. Now, obviously, Bernie felt he owed us something, some little favor for discovering those mistakes and everything, which is why he invited us over. All I'm saying is, the man invited us for the weekend. It would be almost disrespectful not to give him his last wish, so why don't we just pretend he didn't die until Monday?

Richard blinks back his disbelief. He looks at Larry like he's some creature from outer space. Meanwhile, the party continues to swirl around them.

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED: 3 61

RICHARD
I don't believe I'm hearing this.

LARRY
I know it sounds awful, but he'll never know the difference.

RICHARD
(disgusted)
No, but I will.

He is still shaking his head over Larry's idea.

LARRY
Hey, it's just for a bit. *

RICHARD
There's a dead person on the sofa. Won't you think that's gonna throw a wet blanket over things?

LARRY
I don't see why it has to.

RICHARD
And incidentally, you're a disgusting human being.

LARRY
You didn't mean that... *

Richard crosses to the phone.

62 NEW ANGLE 62

The Tennis Pro has returned to Bernie to continue haggling over the car.

TENNIS PRO
So?
(a beat)
Okay, forty thousand, but that's it.
(a beat)
You'll be begging me...

He walks away again.

63 NEW ANGLE 63

Richard happens to look at the door as a new group of people join the party. He is surprised to see Gwen's pretty visage. She's chatting with a couple of other people.

LARRY
(takes another shot)
Richie, baby...is that or is that not the girl of your dreams standing over there?
(presses on)
And did you not tell me you were thinking about joining the Foreign Legion because you were sure you'd never, repeat, never see her again?
(selling it)
Well, Bunky, she's standing ten feet from here and if you call the cops, I'll guarantee you'll never see her again.

Richard is torn. He starts to pace, mulling the problem over in his head. He agonizes, talking to himself, then:

RICHARD
(makes the decision)
As soon as the party breaks up, I'm calling the cops.

LARRY
Buddy.

RICHARD
Never mind the "buddy" crap. We can't just leave Bernie.

LARRY
(snapping finger)
Come with me.

64 NEW ANGLE 64

The crowd is building and everyone seems to be into their own thing, discussing business or putting the make on someone. Gwen is being chatted up by a Handsome Young Man, dressed in the latest Brooks Brothers summer gear. Gwen seems interested in what he's saying because she doesn't yet notice Richard.

65 NEW ANGLE 65

Larry is leading Richard over to the sofa where they left Bernie. The Tennis Pro is back again.

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED: 65

TENNIS PRO
Forty-five, plus free tennis lessons...take it or leave it.

Naturally, Bernie leaves it.

TENNIS PRO
(continuing; now pissed)
Ah, keep the piece of shit.

He exits. Richard and Larry sit down on either side of Bernie.

LARRY
Grab him...like this.

Larry puts one of Bernie's arm around his shoulder. Richard recoils.

RICHARD
(aghast)
You want me to touch a dead person?

LARRY
He was your boss.

Richard is very reluctant to touch the body, but finally he puts Bernie's arm around his shoulder.

LARRY
Ready? Stand.

They both rise. Bernie rises with them, but slips through their hold, falling face-first onto the floor. Guests scatter and react, laughing, as Larry pretends it's a joke. *

LARRY
(picking Bernie up) *
This guy is crazy! *

They "walk" him into the kitchen. They pass TWO PLASTIC SURGEONS having a discussion. CAMERA STAYS on Surgeons.

PLASTIC SURGEON
(pointing)
I did her nose...and her nose...in fact, I did half the noses in here.

66 NEW ANGLE 66

The place is packed like sardines as Larry and Richard reenter; the piano player is into a new phase, his Bobby Short repertoire. The bar is full as everyone helps themselves to drinks. Richard and Larry elbow their way into the crowd, Richard looking for Gwen, Larry looking for action. He stops next to a pretty TANNED WOMAN.

LARRY
(coming on)
Hi. I'm your waiter, Larry.

She's aloof.

TANNED WOMAN
(not interested)
Fuck off, Larry.

LARRY
(non-plussed)
Okay.

He sees a FRIENDLY MAN.

LARRY
(continuing)
What do you say?

FRIENDLY MAN
I haven't seen you around before.

LARRY
Larry Wilson. Bernie's house guest.

FRIENDLY MAN
(change of attitude)
Oh? Nice to meet you. How do you know Bernie?

LARRY
I'm his business associate. Bernie doesn't make a move without me.

FRIENDLY MAN
(impressed)
Really?

LARRY
Literally.

FRIENDLY MAN
Where is Bernie?

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED: 66

LARRY
He's around somewhere.

FRIENDLY MAN
I need to talk to him.
Business...I smashed up my *
Mercedes. I didn't sign the *
insurance policy and Bernie said *
he'd take care of it... *

LARRY
Oh sure, back-date it...I can *
handle it.

FRIENDLY MAN
Oh, he told you... *

67 NEW ANGLE - SUNSET 67*

Richard is only a few steps away from Gwen when she finally spots him. She looks more than little surprised, but she doesn't give any indication she's interested in speaking to him. He has to force himself to get up the nerve to speak to her. He waits for an opening when the Handsome Guy offers to fix her a drink. The Handsome Guy crosses to the bar.

RICHARD
(tentative)
Hello.

Gwen nods cooly and tries to move away. Richard stops her.

RICHARD
(continuing)
Please...just let me apologize. I
don't blame you if you don't want
to talk to me, but I just want to
tell you I'm sorry for behaving
like a jerk last night. I don't *
know what came over me. Please *
forgive me. *

Gwen senses his sincerity. And she did kind of like him. She relents slightly.

GWEN
It was kind of funny.

RICHARD
What?

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED: 67

GWEN
I said, "It was kind of funny." Your father in his underwear and everything.

RICHARD
You'll forgive me?

GWEN
I didn't say that, but it was kind of funny. *

She gives him a smile that says he is on the way to being forgiven.

GWEN
You have to admit, you were acting kind of weird. *

RICHARD
I know, but believe me, I'm not like that. That's not me at all. I'm really very normal. Joe Normal, trust me. * * *

GWEN
By the way, how is your aunt feeling?

RICHARD
Who?

GWEN
Your aunt.

Richard thinks a moment before answering. It's time to put this to rest.

RICHARD
(sadly)
Oh, I'm afraid she passed away.

RICHARD
It's for the best. *
(a beat)
I thought you said you were going to visit your parents.

GWEN
I did. I am. They have a summer home here.

68 NEW ANGLE 68

The Handsome Guy is at the bar about to prepare a couple of drinks. He picks up a glass and takes the top off the ice-bucket searching for a couple of cubes. The ice-bucket is empty.

SOMEONE
No ice?

HANDSOME GUY
I'll get some.

Richard overhears this. The Handsome Guy heads towards the kitchen; Richard SCREAMS:

RICHARD
(panicked)
STOP!

The entire party, including the piano player, comes to a standstill and turns to look at the maniac who yelled "stop" at the top of his lungs. Gwen looks at Richard like he's nuts.

HANDSOME GUY
Something wrong?

RICHARD
Yes...no...I mean, I'll get the ice. I like to do that. It makes me feel...useful.

This last line he says to Gwen who is totally perplexed by

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED: 68

this strange behavior. Richard, a sick smile on his face, takes the ice-bucket from the Handsome Guy and heads into the kitchen.

RICHARD
(continuing; to Gwen)
I'll be back. Don't go away. Please.

CAMERA FOLLOWS Richard into the kitchen. The party gets back to normal, but there is a little buzz about Richard's behavior.

69 INT. KITCHEN - ALMOST NIGHT 69*

Richard is trying not to hyperventilate when Larry comes in after him.

LARRY
What is it with you?

RICHARD
(calmer)
The guy was going to get some ice cubes.

LARRY
So?

RICHARD
So?!

Richard pulls open the refrigerator door. There's Bernie. Now we know what they did with him.

LARRY
Okay...okay...you did the right thing.

RICHARD
But suppose I didn't. Suppose he came in here and opened the refrigerator. Don't you think he might be just a little bit curious? We're talking about a human popsicle here.

LARRY
(Richard has a point)
Okay, here's what we do. We move Bernie someplace else.

They support him between them and exit through the kitchen door that leads to the deck outside.

70 EXT. LOMAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT 70

Richard and Larry carry Bernie out onto the deck. There are people standing around on the deck, so they head for a deserted corner. The Tennis Pro makes a final offer.

TENNIS PRO
Bernie, I'm begging...I gotta have that car...Fifty thousand, please take it...

Bernie's head falls to his chest. The Tennis Pro takes it as a "yes."

TENNIS PRO
(grateful)
Thanks, I'll get you a check tomorrow.

NEW ANGLE

The Guys, staggering under the weight now, head for a deserted part of the deck. They can barely hold Bernie up, and the last few steps to the railing surrounding the deck are brutal. Bernie's sunglasses fall onto the deck and * Richard bends to pick them up. Larry struggles with the * dead weight, but he can't manage it by himself. Bernie's * momentum takes him careening over Richard's back. *

NEW ANGLE - FROM THE BEACH

Looking up at the deck which is about twenty feet off the sand as Bernie's body does a half-gainer off the balcony and lands in the sand below. Richard and Larry both lean over the railing and stare down at Bernie's spread-eagle body.

RICHARD
Jesus...

LARRY
I gave it an eight point three.

RICHARD
(troubled)
I can't go through with this, Lar. I feel like I'm Freddy on Elm Street.

Larry has spotted Gwen walking down the boardwalk and stairs that lead from the house to the beach. Larry turns Richard's head so he sees Gwen.

LARRY
(coaxing)
Look, Richard, there she goes.

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED: 70

We see Richard's resolve to call it off weaken.

LARRY
(continuing)
Girl...beach...moonlight...romance.
Go, boy, go.

Richard hesitates just a second before deciding Larry's right. It's too good to pass up. Richard takes off after Gwen.

71 OMIT 71

72 OMIT 72

73 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT 73

A sky filled with stars, a bright moon, the surf breaking on the shore. Gwen is walking barefoot in the foamy leftovers of a receding wave. Richard ENTERS FRAME and runs up to Gwen.

RICHARD
Hi.

Gwen remains silent for a moment.

RICHARD
(continuing)
Are we allowed to talk or anything?

She looks at him.

RICHARD
(continuing)
Are we going much further? I don't have room for any more sand in my shoes.

Still silence.

RICHARD
(continuing)
Why'd you leave the party? *

GWEN
(finally) *
I'm not comfortable with those *
people. They're just freeloaders, *
looking out for themselves all the *
time. *

(CONTINUED)

73 CONTINUED: 73

RICHARD
I don't really know them. I just knew/know Bernie.

GWEN
Believe me, he's no better. He's just trying to buy their friendship. *

RICHARD
Do you think so?

GWEN
They wouldn't care if he was dead as long as he could do something for them. *

RICHARD
I see what you mean...Are we going anyplace in particular? *

GWEN
The lighthouse. It's got a beautiful view from up there. * *

74 EXT. LIGHTHOUSE - NIGHT 74*

They arrive at the base of the structure.

GWEN
(continuing) *
I used to go there all the time in the summers, growing up. * *

74A INT. LIGHTHOUSE - GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT 74A*

Gwen and Richard enter the lighthouse and begin the long climb up.

GWEN
(continuing) *
You ever been in a lighthouse? *

RICHARD
(looking up) *
No, I haven't. Does anybody live there? You know, like a lighthouse keeper or anything? * * * *

GWEN
No. It's all automated now.

(CONTINUED)

74A CONTINUED: 74A

RICHARD
Kind of takes some of the romance out of it.

She looks at him. He's a romantic; she likes that.

GWEN
Does it? *

75 INT. LIGHTHOUSE - NIGHT 75

A last staircase leads up to the part that houses the huge flashing beam. Richard follows Gwen up the stairs. There is a hatch-like door which opens to the lightbeam mechanism. Gwen fearlessly pushes it open and climbs up.

RICHARD
This is beautiful. *

Richard eagerly pulls himself up through the trap door.

76 EXT. LIGHTBEAM ROOM - NIGHT 76

As Richard clambers to his feet and stands beside Gwen so he can look out at the ocean.

GWEN
Be careful not to look at the * li... *

A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT suddenly goes off in Richard's *eyes*.

GWEN
(continuing)
Light. *

RICHARD
(blinded)
What was that? I can't see. I'm blinded.

GWEN
I tried to warn you. The light blinks every seven seconds.

Blink. Again.

RICHARD
My God...I'll never see again.

Richard starts stumbling around.

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED: 76

GWEN
Watch out for the trap...

She would've said "door", but it doesn't matter now. Richard has fallen through.

77 INT. LIGHTHOUSE - TOP STAIRS - NIGHT 77

Richard tumbles down the stairs to the next landing below. Gwen leans over the trap door and sees Richard laying on the stairs in a heap, but at least he's moving...slowly, but moving.

Gwen scampers through the trap door and down the stairs to Richard's side.

GWEN
Are you okay? Is anything broken?

RICHARD
I don't think so. Lots of pain, * though. *

GWEN
Let me help you up.

She assists Richard to his feet and helps him out of the lighthouse.

78 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT 78

Richard is walking with assistance from Gwen. He could actually walk without assistance, but then he wouldn't be able to have his arm around her shoulder for support.

GWEN
Gee, I'm really sorry, Richard.

RICHARD
It's okay. I've always wanted a limp.
(a beat)
This has been a great date. I hope my Major Medical covers it.

Gwen can't help it. She starts laughing.

RICHARD
(continuing)
What?

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED: 78

GWEN
I'm sorry. I don't mean to laugh, but when you fell through that trap door...I mean, the look on your face.

She laughs again. Richard starts to laugh, too. It makes him wince. The BEACH BUM is coming down the beach from the opposite direction. *

RICHARD
Ow...I can't laugh, it hurts.

The Beach Bum stops them. He holds out his hand. *

BEACH BUM
Ya got a buck. I'm hungry. *

RICHARD
A buck? *

BEACH BUM
It's the beach. Everything's expensive. *

RICHARD
Oh... *

He gives the guy some money. Gwen smiles. *

GWEN
You're a real sap, aren't you? *

RICHARD
I guess so. *

GWEN
You want to sit down for a minute?

RICHARD
I don't know. The way things are going I'm liable to break my ass.

Gwen laughs again. She obviously finds him amusing.

GWEN
You'll be alright.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED: 78

She helps Richard sit and then plops down next to him. They look at each other; there's a held up moment. It's a very romantic setting with the stars, and the moon, and the waves breaking on the shore. Gwen is smiling on him.

RICHARD
I'm going to take a chance now and risk further injury. I'm going to try and kiss you.

He leans over and kisses her. Gwen accepts it willingly. It's a short, but nice, kiss. Sort of a test.

RICHARD
(continuing)
I may not look it, but I'm nervous.

GWEN
No, you look it.

She puts him at ease by kissing him.

RICHARD
You're so soft. It's better than I imagined.

The kiss builds in passion.

RICHARD
(continuing; between kisses)
I've had such a crush on you since the first day I saw you at work. I'm crazy about you. I don't know what I'm saying...I don't know what I'm doing.

But he knows enough to try and get on top of her.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED: 2 78

They kiss again; that's when Richard notices Bernie's body being washed up on the shore by a wave. Gwen's back is to this. The tide takes the body out again, only to be washed back in by the next wave.

RICHARD
(continuing; still kissing but referring to the body)
Oh, God, this can't be happening to me.

GWEN
(thinks he's talking about kiss)
It's happening to both of us.

The body isn't more than ten feet away. Richard can't take his eyes off it.

RICHARD
(changing tack)
This isn't right...not here on the sand...

Gwen breaks off the clench and stares at him. She's hurt.

GWEN
What?

RICHARD
(standing)
It's nothing...but this moment deserves better than this..it deserves candlelight...and flowers...and music...come on, I'll walk you home. Where do you live?

GWEN
(now also rising)
Are you kidding me?

RICHARD
I'm very serious...you could catch a cold...where's your house?

GWEN
On Dune Walk.

Richard leads her away, making sure she doesn't turn around and catch a glimpse of Bernie.

79 OMIT

79A INT. LOMAX HOUSE - NIGHT 79A*

The party's over; Larry is groping and dancing with a pretty but CHUBBY GIRL who was at the party earlier. Three Guys are passed out on the sofa. Everyone else is gone. Richard rushes in, and crosses to Larry.

RICHARD
(out-of-breath, wet)
Lar...Larry, you've got to come with me. Now!

LARRY
(eyes closed)
Go away.

RICHARD
Larry, Bernie's waiting for us.

The mention of a man's name brings a look of puzzlement to the Girl.

LARRY
Bernie's not going anywhere.

RICHARD
Oh, yes he is. He's going in and out sideways.

LARRY
(eyes open now)
What?

Richard tries to pull Larry out with him. He notices the Three Guys passed out and reacts.

RICHARD
In and out, in and out...They're not...are they?

LARRY
No, no. They've just passed out.

Richard wakes them.

RICHARD
Everybody up...let's go...out. The party's over...let's go.

The Three Guys rise and stumble out.

(CONTINUED)

79A CONTINUED: 79A

RICHARD
(continuing; to Larry)
Come on, I need you.

CHUBBY GIRL
Listen, you can't have it both ways. Make up your mind.

LARRY
(to girl)
I'll catch you later. Where do you live?

CHUBBY GIRL
Don't bother.

She stomps off. Richard drags Larry out.

80 EXT. LOMAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT 80*

Richard and Larry are lugging Bernie up the stairs to the house. He's soaked and covered with seaweed.

LARRY
How the hell did I know the tide came up that high.

RICHARD
I don't want to talk about it. Let's just leave him out here on the deck. I'm not sleeping in the same house as a dead person.

TINA (V.O.)
(hollering)
Bernie! Bernie!

The guys turn to look.

POV SHOT

The lights from a golf cart head for Lomax's house. The cart is weaving wildly from side to side on the patch. In the distance, another golf cart follows.

BACK TO SHOT

RICHARD
Shit. Did you invite someone over?

LARRY
No...

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED: 80

RICHARD
(panicking again)
We can't leave him out here. *
They'll want to talk to him. *

LARRY
Let's take him upstairs. We'll *
say he's asleep. *

They take the body into the house.

81 NEW ANGLE 81

The golf cart stops at the stairs leading up to Lomax's house as Tina, drunk out of her mind, climbs out and staggers up the stairs.

82 INT. LOMAX HOUSE - NIGHT 82

Tina bursts in as Richard and Larry are coming down the stairs from the master bedroom.

TINA
(slurred)
Bernie, where are you, you son of a bitch? I got you now, you bastard two-timer...Who are you? Where's Bernie? He stood me up. I know he's out here fooling around with someone.

LARRY
We're Bernie's house guests. Who are you?

TINA
(slurred)
I'm his woman and I'll kill him if he's cheating on me. Where is he and don't try to cover up for him.

LARRY
He's not here. *

TINA
I don't believe you. I'm gonna * tear this place apart.

Larry and Richard exchange a look. She isn't kidding. Richard figures what the hell?

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED: 82

RICHARD
He's in his bedroom.

Larry looks at Richard. Is he crazy?

TINA
(eyebrows rising)
Is that so? Well, he better be alone.

With that, she staggers up the stairs.

LARRY
(dumbfounded)
What did you do that for?

RICHARD
(resigned)
Larry, what difference does it make? We might as well get this over with.

LARRY
Yeah...hey, let her discover the body. Very good, Richard.

RICHARD
It should only be so easy.

83 EXT. LOMAX HOUSE -- NIGHT 83

The second golf cart has parked outside. Someone lights a cigarette; the flame reveals Marty. He looks at his watch, takes a few puffs from the cigarette, then gets out of the golf cart and heads towards Lomax's house, being careful not to be seen by anybody. Marty walks around to the front of the house where he can look up into Bernie's bedroom window.

83A EXT. LOMAX'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 83A*

Marty's POV. Lomax's bedroom door opens and the hall light silhouettes Tina in the doorway. We get a glimpse of Lomax in his bed, before Tina shuts the door, plunging the room into darkness again. * * * *

84 INT. LOMAX LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT 84

Richard and Larry are collapsed in a couple of chairs waiting for the expected scream from Tina once she gets to the bedroom. However, it's been a little while.

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED: 84

LARRY
(looking at watch)
What gives? She's been in there for what... ten, fifteen minutes?

RICHARD
(a shrug)
I don't get it.

NEW ANGLE

Tina, now subdued and wearing a satisfied smile on her face, comes back into the living room. Tina is smoking a cigarette and her hair and clothes are mussed. Richard and Larry exchange a bewildered look as Tina reapplies some face powder and lipstick. She exhales a lungful of smoke and gathers herself. Richard and Larry exchange another look.

TINA
Do you have a little scotch?

RICHARD
(jumps up)
Sure.

He crosses to the bar and pours Tina a drink. He brings it to her.

RICHARD
Everything ok in there?

TINA
(means it)
Never been better.

She downs the drink in one gulp and takes another drag on the cigarette.

LARRY
(aside to Richard)
How do you like that? He gets laid more dead than I do alive. *

RICHARD
(doesn't believe it)
She couldn't have.
(a beat)
He couldn't have.

LARRY
I get yelled at if I just lay there. * *

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED: 2 84

Tina has collected her things and is heading for the door and home feeling quite satisfied. She doesn't have a word to say to Richard or Larry. She marches straight out.

85 EXT. DOCK AREA - NIGHT 85

Marty is on the payphone talking to Vito in New York. He is not observed by Tina, who is in the b.g. leaving on a water taxi.

MARTY
(into phone)
Vito, I'm tellin ' ya, Lomax is alive. She was with him for at least half an hour...in the bedroom. Better send the Iceman back out.

86 OMIT 86

87 OMIT 87

88 INT. LOMAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT 88

Richard crosses to the sofa and collapses on it while Larry goes to the kitchen and takes a fresh bottle of champagne out.

RICHARD
(exhausted)
What a night. *

LARRY
(praising it) *
Great huh. And it's not even over * yet. *

RICHARD
It is for me. I'm dead...no * offense, Bernie. *
(looks up) *

LARRY
I don't know about you, but I'm * going to enjoy every second I have * here. I'm going to the club. *

Richard flops down on the sofa. He's worn out. Larry takes a swig of champagne. *

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED: 88

RICHARD
How much champagne do you think was consumed here tonight?

LARRY
So far?
(looks around)
Twenty...twenty-five bottles.

RICHARD
What do you figure, hundred dollars a bottle?

LARRY
Easy.

RICHARD
And the caviar? Another five hundred?

LARRY
Sounds right.

RICHARD
So that's about three thousand dollars for one night's party.

LARRY
What are you getting at?

RICHARD
Nothing, except Bernie had a really expensive life-style.

LARRY
(admiringly)
Yeah...

RICHARD
(fighting off sleep)
I have to call the cops.

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED: 2 88

LARRY
Sure. Don't worry about it. I'll call the cops. *

RICHARD
Will you?

LARRY
Of course.

Richard is out cold. Larry shrugs, tosses a little throw blanket over his friend, and exits.

89 EXT. LOMAX'S HOUSE - DECK - DAY (10:00AM) 89*

There is activity on the beach: Swimmers, Sunbathers, and a parade of GIRL STROLLERS, each one prettier than the next, wearing the latest bikinis. As they walk past Bernie's house, they look up towards the deck where they SEE Bernie, now with his head elevated to a sitting position, and a bottle of champagne clutched in one hand; Larry is playing * Monopoly in the lounge chair next to him, also with a * bottle in one hand and a fly-swatter in the other. As the occasional fly lands on his face, Larry smacks it with the fly swatter. Larry waves Bernie's hand to the Trio of Girls. The GIRLS SHOUT to Larry as they walk by.

FIRST GIRL
Great party last night, Bernie.

SECOND GIRL
Your best ever. Are we doing it again tonight?

Larry manipulates Bernie's head so it nods "yes".

90 EXT. FERRY DOCK -- ISLAND -- DAY 90

Another boatload of People coming to the beach for the day are getting off the ferry and heading for the ocean. CAMERA FINDS the Iceman among the passengers. He's back with a very determined look on his face. The Iceman heads for Lomax's house.

91 INT. LOMAX'S HOUSE - DAY 91

Richard just starts to stir on the sofa. He opens his eyes and realizes it's daylight. He pops up, wide-awake, and looks around. He sees Larry sitting on the deck with Bernie waving at all the Girls. Richard storms out on the deck. CAMERA FOLLOWS.

92 EXT. LOMAX'S DECK - DAY 92

Larry is applying some suntan oil to himself and Bernie.

RICHARD
(aghast)
What are you doing?

LARRY
Catching some rays.

RICHARD
What time is it?

Larry looks at his watch.

LARRY
Eleven-thirty.

RICHARD
(explodes)
Eleven-thirty? You were supposed *
to wake me at six. *
(notices Larry's watch)
When did you get a Rolex?

LARRY
Uh...

Richard flashes on the answer. He looks at Bernie's left arm; there's a tan mark where he used to have his Rolex.

RICHARD
(disgusted)
For God's sake.

LARRY
(innocently)
He doesn't need it.

RICHARD
Did you call the cops. *

LARRY
That's your job. *

(CONTINUED)

92 CONTINUED: 92

RICHARD
You said...never mind. You want something done you have to do it yourself. We'll be lucky if we don't get arrested.

Richard goes into the house.

93 INT. LOMAX'S HOUSE - DAY 93

Larry calls after him from the deck:

LARRY
You don't have to get pissy about it.

Richard heads for the phone and almost gets to it when there's a KNOCK ON THE DOOR. He veers from the phone and crosses to the door. He yanks it open. Gwen is standing there.

RICHARD
(startled)
Gwen!

GWEN
Hi.

Richard maneuvers so that Gwen's back is now to the front deck so she can't see Larry and Bernie. Richard is caught off guard.

RICHARD
Wha...what are you doing here?

Gwen's face shows confused hurt.

GWEN
Aren't you the guy who talks about *candlelight and flowers*?

RICHARD
(realizes he's hurt her)
Yes, I'm sorry if I was brusque but...we're having a business meeting.

Larry can see and hear perfectly from the porch. He's enjoying Richard's discomfort.

GWEN
Now?

(CONTINUED)

93 CONTINUED: 93

RICHARD
Yes, it's the only free time Bernie has.

Gwen senses his discomfort. Richard's a lousy liar.

GWEN
What's going on?

RICHARD
Okay...I'll tell you. I probably shouldn't, but I don't know how else to explain.
(a beat)
Mr. Lomax...y'know, we work for him at Trans Allied Insurance Company...anyway, Mr. Lomax invited my friend, Larry, and me out for the weekend. So, we were looking forward to being here and all, and then when we got to the house, Mr. Lomax was...uh...
(a beat)
dead.

Richard waits for Gwen's reaction. It's not what he expected. She doesn't believe him. In the b.g., we see Larry shaking his head. He can't believe Richard is telling her.

GWEN
Dead? You mean, like you told me your mother and father were dead? And your aunt, she's dead, too, right? Then how come I saw Bernie with you and your friend at the party?

RICHARD
O.K., you don't believe me, I'm going to prove it to you. Come on in.

Larry hears this and jumps into action. He leaps out of his chair and grabs Bernie's chaise and wheels it OUT OF *FRAME*.

GWEN
This is a waste of time.

RICHARD
No, it isn't.

He leads her to the porch.

93A EXT. PORCH - DAY 93A

Larry wheels Bernie in the chaise over to the edge, lifts the end of the chaise and sends Bernie cascading off the chair and over the side of the deck, like a sailor being buried at sea.

94 EXT. LOMAX'S HOUSE - BEACH SIDE - DAY 94

The Iceman has snuck up on the house and is walking in the open space between the pilings under the house when Lomax's body lands on its feet just in front of him. The body remains in the standing position long enough for the Iceman to pick up a shovel (stored under the house) and whack Lomax on his head, shattering his sunglasses. When Lomax hits the sand, the Iceman begins to bury him.

95 EXT. DECK - DAY 95

Richard and Gwen come onto the deck. Neither one sees Bernie.

GWEN
Well?

RICHARD
(to Larry)
Where's Bernie?

LARRY
He went for daiquiri mix.

RICHARD
(screams at Larry)
No he didn't.
(softer, to Gwen)
No he didn't.

GWEN
(ired)
I don't mind being made a fool out of once, or even twice...but this is ridiculous.

She exits, shaking her head. Richard turns on Larry.

RICHARD
Where is he?

Larry gestures with his thumb and lifts the chair again, demonstrating how he did it.

(CONTINUED)

95 CONTINUED: 95

RICHARD
(continuing)
That's it. That's it. That's enough. I'm finished. I'm calling the cops. *

96 OMIT 96*

97 INT. LOMAX'S LIVING ROOM - DAY 97

Richard picks up the phone which is part of one of these new combination phone/answering machines. Very complicated. *

He pushes a couple of buttons while Larry looks on. Richard hits a particular button that turns on the answering machine in the middle of a message.

MACHINE
(Lomax on tape)
It's on the point. Top of the dune. But those two shmucks won't get here before six. *

RICHARD
(pushing buttons)
Shit. I can't turn it off.

MACHINE
(Iceman on tape)
Don't worry about it.

MACHINE
(Lomax on tape)
Okay...just don't kill them until I'm gone. Understand?

The line clicks dead. Neither Richard nor Larry are sure that they heard what they heard. They stare at each other with a puzzled expression.

LARRY
Wait a second, play that back.

Richard pushes the rewind button on the machine and then plays back the tape:

MACHINE
(Lomax on tape)
Hello?

(CONTINUED)

97 CONTINUED: 97

MACHINE
(Iceman on tape)
Lomax, it's Paulie.

Richard and Larry shrug; they don't know any "Paulie".

MACHINE
(Lomax on tape)
You're early.

MACHINE
(Iceman on tape)
Where's your house?

MACHINE
(Lomax on tape)
It's on the point. Top of the dune. But those two shmucks won't get here before six.

MACHINE
(Iceman on tape)
Don't worry about it.

MACHINE
(Lomax on tape)
Okay... just don't kill them until I'm gone. Understand?

The line clicks dead. The wheels are spinning in both guy's heads. They both have the same bad thought.

LARRY
We didn't get here before six.

RICHARD
(a fact)
And we're two shmucks.
(can't figure it)
Why would he want to kill us?

They exchange a look as a light goes on in their brains.

RICHARD/LARRY
(dawns on them)
The insurance papers.

LARRY
No wonder Lomax took them from us. He was setting us up. He's the guy who was stealing from the company. He put in the phoney claims.

(CONTINUED)

97 CONTINUED: 97

Larry starts to tear the room apart searching for the papers. He's like a crazed person.

RICHARD
What are you doing?

LARRY
Looking for the papers. *

RICHARD
Well, stop. You're not helping * the situation.

LARRY
(continuing his rampage)
It's making me feel better.

RICHARD
(grabs him)
Stop it.

LARRY
I'm sorry, but with the exception of my mother, I've never had anyone want to kill me before.

Richard joins in the frenzied search for the papers.

98 INT. STUDY - DAY 98

Richard and Larry have torn the study and the desk apart. Their expressions tell us they haven't come up with anything. Larry spots the attache case under the desk where Bernie placed it. Larry picks up the attache, puts it on the desk and opens it. His eyes bulge when he sees the money.

LARRY
Rich!

Richard stops his frantic searching and looks over. His eyes also bug out.

RICHARD
Holy crap... *

LARRY
(fingering the money)
There has to be a hundred-thousand here easy.

(CONTINUED)

98 CONTINUED: 98

RICHARD
(finds note)
What's this?

He picks it up and reads it.

RICHARD
(continuing)
Listen to this.
(reads)
"Richard Parker and I stole this money from the company to pay for my sex change operation. Now he tells me he loves someone else. I can't live with that, and neither will he."
(looks up)
It's got your name on it.

LARRY
(appalled)
What? Let me see.

He grabs the note from Richard.

LARRY
(continuing)
The son of a bitch. It's not enough he was going to have us killed, he has to make me a drag queen, too.
(a beat, then)
Why couldn't he say you were going to have the sex change operation?

RICHARD
Larry, it doesn't matter.

LARRY
It does matter, it does matter. I have a reputation to protect!

RICHARD
Larry, for Christ's sake, nobody is gonna have a sex change operation.

LARRY
Oh yeah...Well, Jesus, we better call the cops.

RICHARD
There are no cops on the island. By the time they get here, we could be very dead.

(CONTINUED)

98 CONTINUED: 2 98

LARRY
You're right, we're sitting ducks on this island. Let's get outta here.

RICHARD
(thinking clearly)
What we have to do is get to the Police...and not get killed doing it.

LARRY
(gets an idea)
Wait a second.

RICHARD
Do you have an idea? Please say you have an intelligent idea.

LARRY
I have an idea.

RICHARD
(explodes)
What?

LARRY
Lomax told whoever he was talking to not to kill us if he was around.

RICHARD
Bernie's dead. He's not around anybody anymore.

LARRY
I know that and you know that...

99 EXT. LOMAX'S HOUSE - UNDER THE DECK - DAY 99*

Richard and Larry race INTO FRAME. There is no sign of Bernie.

RICHARD
There's no Bernie.

LARRY
There has to be. I dumped him myself. Right here.

A nice LITTLE BOY with a pail and shovel is playing in the sand under the house where Lomax should be. Richard and Larry exchange a look. Could it be?

(CONTINUED)

99 CONTINUED: 99

RICHARD
Do you think?

Larry shrugs.

RICHARD
(to little boy)
Oh, little boy...little boy...

The little boy, no more than four, cranes his neck up to look at Richard and Larry.

RICHARD
(continuing)
Hello.

The little tyke has a slight speech impediment:

LITTLE BOY
Hewwo...wanna pway with me?

RICHARD
(as nice as possible)
Maybe.

LITTLE BOY
(all smiles, holding up pail and shovel)
I buwy you in the sand.

Now they exchange another look; looks like it could be.

RICHARD
(patient)
Okay, you can bury me in the sand.
Did you buwy...bury...another man in the sand?

LITTLE BOY
(doesn't understand)
What?

LARRY
(losing patience)
Listen, you little fart, did you bury a man down here?

That's it. The kid doesn't like the tone of Larry's voice. He scampers away much to the dismay of Richard.

RICHARD
What'd you scare him away for?

(CONTINUED)

99 CONTINUED: 2 99

LARRY
I lost my head okay? So sue me.
(a beat)
Bernie's got to be down here somehwere.

RICHARD
Come on.

They exit scene.

100 EXT. BEACH NEAR LOMAX'S HOUSE - DAY 100

Richard has one of those contraptions people use to locate lost money and watches at the beach. He is using it to try and locate Bernie's body underneath the sand.

LARRY
How deep could that kid have buried him?

RICHARD
Quiet...I can't hear.

Richard continues his search for the body in the sand. He hears SOMETHING IN THE EARPHONES. He points to the sand.

RICHARD
(continuing)
Dig.

Larry takes a shoveful of sand and tosses it over his shoulder. He repeats the process several times until finally the SHOVEL THUNKS against Lomax's body buried under the sand.

LARRY
(brightly)
Bingo!

100A INT. LOMAX'S HOUSE - DAY 100A

Richard and Larry have dragged Bernie back into the living room and are using a broom and a vacuum cleaner to wipe the sand off of Bernie's clothes, shoes, hair, etc. From this point on, Larry is going to stay as close to Bernie as possible; they might as well be joined at the hip.

LARRY
(putting his own sunglasses on Bernie)
Okay, he looks good enough. Let's get out of here.

(CONTINUED)

100A CONTINUED: 100A

RICHARD
(using broom)
Uh oh...

LARRY
I don't want to hear any "uh oh's."

Larry sees Richard pointing at Bernie's hair; it's a toupee and has come undone, and is stuck in the mouth of the vacuum cleaner nozzle.

LARRY
...I didn't know he wore a toupee. How do you like that. You can hardly tell.

RICHARD
Who cares? What are we going to do about it? We can't take him out like this. The killer might not know it's Bernie and shoot us.

TWO SHOTS GO OFF. Richard and Larry turn white and have a heart attack. They dive for cover behind the sofa, taking Bernie with them. TWO MORE SHOTS GO OFF.

NEW ANGLE - BEHIND SOFA

RICHARD
(scared)
So long, Lar, it's been fun, but not very.

They both are cowering, waiting on their hands and knees to be killed by whoever took the shots at them. They are flabbergasted when the Little Boy they chased away earlier arrives behind the sofa and aims his CAP GUN at them and FIRES TWO MORE TIMES.

LITTLE BOY
You're mean. I shoot you.

LARRY
(realizes)
Why you little...

Before Larry can get up, the Little Kid has fled.

RICHARD
Forget him, what are we going to do with Bernie?

(CONTINUED)

100A CONTINUED: 2 100A

They drag Bernie over to a desk and sit him in the chair. * Bernie slumps forward on the desk, getting a pen in a * holder stuck in his ear. Larry attempts to put the toupee * back on, but it will not remain in place. Desperate to get it to stick, Larry picks up the stapler from the desk and staples the toupee back on top of Bernie's head. It works. * They pull Bernie up; the pen is stuck in his ear. *

101 EXT. FERRY DOCK ON ISLAND -- DAY 101

The Iceman is boarding the ferry along with a bunch of other *Passengers* for the trip back to the mainland. The Iceman is much more relaxed now that he knows Lomax is gone once and for all.

102 EXT. LOMAX HOUSE - DAY 102

Richard and Larry are straining under the weight of the body. It's a good fifty feet or so down the boardwalk from the house to the golf cart. They dump Bernie into a little red wagon to facilitate the journey. They are in a rush and head pell mell down the boardwalk pulling the wagon and don't notice that Bernie's head is hanging out of the wagon and *bouncing* up and down on the boardwalk.

NEW ANGLE

They reach the golf cart and transfer Bernie *from* the wagon to the golf cart. Since there is only room for two in the front part, they place Lomax on the back of the cart where the golf clubs would normally go and then strap him in with the golf bag straps. Richard and Larry then jump into the cart and take off in the direction of the marina and ferry dock.

103 EXT. BOARDWALKS -- DAY 103

As Richard and Larry steer down the boardwalks in the golf cart with Bernie in the back. They pass several other Islanders in golf carts coming and going who wave nonchalantly to Bernie as they go by.

104 EXT. MARINA/FERRY DOCK -- DAY 104

The ferry's horn TOOTS as the ferry pulls away from the dock and gathers speed as it heads out of the buoy-marked channel for the mainland.

105 NEW ANGLE 105

Richard and Larry are driving the golf cart recklessly in an attempt to get to the ferry on time.

LARRY
It's leaving.

They both start YELLING as they park the golf cart at the foot of the dock and scramble out of the cart.

RICHARD/LARRY
It's about to leave. *

NEW ANGLE

As Richard and Larry unstrap Bernie from the golf cart. They keep glancing up at the ferry as it pulls further and further away from the dock.

RICHARD
Hurry.

LARRY
I'm doing the best I can. Grab his legs. *

RICHARD
We can't carry him. He has to look like he's alive. *

LARRY
(snaps fingers)
Shoelaces.

NEW ANGLE - ON DOCK

As Richard and Larry rush for the ferry with Bernie supported between them. They've tied Bernie's shoes to their ankles, so whenever one of them raises their foot to take a step, Bernie's foot follows along. * * *

It's primitive, but it works.

RICHARD/LARRY
(shouting to ferry)
Hold it...let us on...wait.

106 EXT. FERRY BOAT -- DAY 106

The Iceman's beatific smile fades from his face as he catches a glimpse of Bernie running up to the ferry dock. The Iceman's mouth drops open: it can't be. By now the ferry is too far out for the Iceman to get off it.

107 EXT. MARINA/FERRY DOCK -- DAY 107

A dejected Richard and Larry watch the ferry pull away and leave them behind.

RICHARD
(very calm)
I'm going to kill you.

LARRY
What?

RICHARD
That's right. You don't have to worry about anybody else murdering you, because I'm going to do it. I didn't want to come on this trip. You talked me into it. And now we're going to die on this crummy island.

LARRY
I don't feel any better about this than you do, but let me remind you, you're the one that had to do a little brownnosing and asskissing on that goddamn computer.
(*mimics him*)
"C'mon, Larry, you've got to work hard to achieve your goals."
(back to normal voice, but mad)
Why can't you be a lazy fuck like I am?

RICHARD
(admits his part)
Okay, all right... so we're both guilty, but how the hell are we going to get off this island? And you'd better have a good idea, or I'm gonna take these fucking shoelaces and tie them around your neck.

As they sit there pondering their fate, several private boats (motor and sail) are coming in and out of the harbor.

LARRY
(dawns on him)
Hey, we got a boat.

Richard looks at Larry with confusion.

(CONTINUED)

107 CONTINUED: 107

LARRY
(continuing)
Lomax's boat. Tawmy brought the keys back, remember?

(CONTINUED)

107 CONTINUED: 107

RICHARD
(excited)
Yes. You're right. Go back to the house and get them. I'll stay here with Bernie.

LARRY
Uh uh...I'm not going anywhere without Bernie. You go back and get the keys, I'll stay with Bernie.

RICHARD
We'll all go back and we'll all get the goddamn keys and we'll all stay with Bernie. *

They drive off in the golf cart and head back to Bernie's house.

108 INT. LOMAX HOUSE - DAY 108

Bernie is sprawled over the sofa while Richard collects the keys to the boat. Larry stays with Lomax.

RICHARD
(showing keys)
Got 'em.

LARRY
(anxious)
Let's go.

Richard suddenly STOPS IN HIS TRACKS. He listens.

RICHARD
Shhh.

LARRY
What? What?

RICHARD
Someone's out on the deck.

Richard holds his finger to his lips and tiptoes towards the front door. He peeks out the window. Larry has gotten into position to look over his shoulder.

109 POV SHOT - THROUGH WINDOW 109

Of the Bum, who is sneaking up to the house thinking it's empty to steal some food or drink. The Bum gives all the appearance of a bad type.

110 BACK TO SHOT 110

LARRY
You think it's the killer?

RICHARD
You want to ask him?

Larry shakes his head "no". Of course not. They HEAR the Bum fiddling around with the front door knob. Richard and Larry exchange a worried look. What to do? Richard picks up a piece of firewood from the hearth and raises it over his head, ready to hit the Bum when he walks in the door. Larry hides behind the sofa with Bernie. *

111 NEW ANGLE 111

The Bum opens the door a crack and sticks his head inside to check the place out. Richard swings mightily with the log AND MISSES completely. The Bum now steps inside; Richard takes another swing and connects. The Bum goes down like a ton of bricks.

RICHARD
(to Larry)
You can come out now, Rambo. *

Bernie's head raises up first; after a beat, Larry raises up behind him. He sees the Bum laying on the floor and Richard standing there with the log. * *

LARRY
Hey, nice work.

RICHARD
Let's get out of here.

Richard HEARS someone else out on the deck. Larry and Bernie disappear behind the sofa again as Richard peeks out a window. * * *

112 POV SHOT 112

The Gardener, carrying a knife which he is going to use to cut some plants, is heading for the front door.

113 BACK TO SHOT 113

Another killer? Richard goes to the door with the log; Larry is behind the sofa. The Gardener walks in the front door not suspecting a thing. WHAM. Richard nails him with the log. The Gardener falls on top of the Bum. Larry comes out from behind the sofa. *

(CONTINUED)

113 CONTINUED: 113

LARRY
Two killers?

RICHARD
Who knows? Let's lock them both up in the closet.

Richard grabs the Gardener while Larry grabs the Bum. They drag them over to the front closet, push them in, and then lock the door. Now they are ready to leave once more.

114 EXT. DOCK -- LATER 114

The golf cart with Richard, Larry, and Bernie on board drives down the dock and comes to a stop at the slip where Lomax ties his boat up.

RICHARD
(checking name on stern)
That's it. "Premiums."

NEW ANGLE -- "PREMIUMS"

a sleek, teal blue Glastron speedboat with two cockpits, one behind the other, each with two seats. This beauty was built for speed and is equipped for water skiing with a special winch and rope attached at the stern.

They go to the rear of the cart, unstrap Bernie, and lug him over to the edge of the dock where they then lower him into the rear cockpit of the speedboat. It isn't easy. Richard and Larry climb into the boat after getting Bernie inside and move up into the front cockpit and settle in. Larry behind the wheel, Richard in the passenger seat riding shotgun. Larry looks at the instruments on the dashboard; it's confusing. *

LARRY
Give me the key. *

RICHARD
Have you ever driven a boat before? * *

LARRY
I was born on a boat... *

Larry slips the key into the ignition and turns it... nothing happens.

RICHARD
Push something.

(CONTINUED)

114 CONTINUED: 114

Larry tries several of the buttons on the dash. The HORN BLASTS, almost deafening them; windshield wipers start; running lights go on; and then, finally, the ENGINE KICKS OVER, a loud, deep, rattling, powerful noise that has the speedboat vibrating. The NOISE is loud and Richard and Larry will have to shout to be heard from now on.

LARRY
Let's get out of here.

LARRY puts boat in gear, pushes forward on the throttle, the engine races, but no movement - pushes harder - the engine screaming, but still no real movement. Richard looks back to see the stern line still tied and stretched to the max.

RICHARD
"I got it."

He moves to the back of the boat and pulls the loose end of the line. In the blink of an eye, the boat leaps forward, throwing Richard face to face, nose to nose with Bernie.

115 NEW ANGLE 115

Larry screams as he sees himself heading for the ship directly across from him, as well as the boat within.

He slaps the throttle forward, passes neutral, hitting reverse, he bumps the boat in front of him just enough to knock the shocked people on it off their feet, spilling drinks, food, etc., at the same time the boat lunges backwards, sending Richard from back to front. Larry now sees disaster coming from the rear as another boat is about to be smashed by them. Larry grabs the throttle, pulls it back still in a full tilt panic, again Bernie's boat leaps forward, this time sending Richard from front to back, again his head is moving faster than his feet can carry him. Unable to stop himself and having to almost vault over Bernie at a dead run, he flies off the back of the boat into the water. Larry, as the boat flies out of the slips toward the open channel, finally finds neutral and the boat glides forward, turns to see Richard left behind, splashing in the water, people on the rocks staring in disbelieve.

116 NEW ANGLE 116

Richard swims towards the drifting boat.

LARRY
I can't find the brakes? *

(CONTINUED)

116 CONTINUED: 116

RICHARD
Boats don't have brakes, Captain Ahab.

LARRY
(news to him)
Really? How do they stop?

This is being yelled as the boat glides past Richard and heads for the dock. Larry is desperate to stop the boat. He leaves the wheel and rushes to the stern where he finds an anchor. Larry tosses the anchor overboard at a high arc. A moment later, we hear the sound of WOOD BREAKING. Larry has thrown the anchor onto the rear deck of a boat where a man and his wife are enjoying a drink. The anchor smashes onto the coffee table between them, breaking bottles, glasses, an ashtray, and the table itself.

The boat hits the dock and stops. Larry leans over the side and pulls Richard back on board. It's slippery and not easy, but he finally manages the task.

LARRY
You all right?

RICHARD
Yeah, swell. I nearly drowned.

LARRY
You want to steer the boat? Can you do a better job?

RICHARD
Bernie could do a better job.

Richard now takes the wheel.

117 NEW ANGLE 117

Richard manages to steer the boat away from the slip and head out into the harbor which will then take them out through the buoy-marked channel and out into the open water. Richard does better at the wheel and controls as the boat skips along the water.

LARRY
Open it up.

He's referring to the throttle. Richard feels comfortable enough to goose it and try out the power.

118 NEW ANGLE 118

As the boat streaks ahead, we start to pass the same kinds of water play and people as we saw Bernie pass on his way in. Boats of all sizes, water skiers, jet skis, wet bikes, etc. - then we see several young bikini-clad young ladies, one leaning over the side of the boat, pulling up an anchor. This scene is much too nice for Larry and even Richard not to take a look as we speed by. With two ear-to-ear grins, our boys look back towards each other and then as they look forward, the smiles turn to shock as they see a very large boat bearing straight towards them, cutting a large wake in its path. The yacht's airhorn blares as both boats swerve to avoid the collision.

119 NEW ANGLE 119

Richard turns out just missing the bow of the yacht, only to see the same two fishermen Bernie had splashed earlier directly in his path. He swerves again sharply, splashing the men as Bernie had, only this time is so close it capsizes the fishing boat as well.

120 NEW ANGLE 120

Richard and Larry now bounce and fly over the hugh wake behind the yacht, bouncing Bernie out of the boat, catching the ski line on his way, landing in the water on his back and being pulled by the ski rope, skipping like a flat rock.

121 NEW ANGLE 121

Still in a state of panic, they look up to see a private dock growing rapidly. Too late to turn off, they scream and duck. Luck and the tide is with them as they are just able to squeeze under. Still not knowing Bernie is dragging behind, they look to see a ski jump looming up in front. Richard swings the boat to one side, just missing the jump. What that does is to send Bernie, who has bounced to his feet skiing barefoot, over the ramp into the air and to a much less than graceful crash landing - to all of this the people they pass smile and wave and cheer as if this is a regular activity for Bernie. The boys, thinking all of this is just for them, smile and wave back trying still to look cool.

122 NEW ANGLE 122

Richard sees a line of buoys marking the channel in front of them.

122 CONTINUED: 122

RICHARD
Which side do we pass on?

LARRY
How should I know? Just stay close. What could happen?

Not sure of which side to pass on, Richard weaves in and out of the buoys, left on one, right of another and so on and each time they pass one from behind we hear one gong, then the next.

LARRY
You hear something?

RICHARD
Uh, uh.

NEW ANGLE

We see Bernie slamming into one buoy, then another, each time hitting the gong, each time Bernie spins like a pinwheel.

LARRY
There it is again.

RICHARD
Yeah...I wonder what it is?

One more gong rings out - Larry looks to see Lomax bouncing and spinning behind the boat.

LARRY
Man overboard!! Stop the boat!

Richard wheels around to see what Larry's screaming about.

RICHARD
Shit.

He pulls back on the throttle and the boat slows to a stop.

As they pull Bernie towards and into the boat like a big tuna, Bernie plops on the boat's deck and Richard again takes the wheel and they speed off round the bend out into the open sea from the inlet.

123 ANOTHER ANGLE 123

Richard and Larry cruising along bouncing over the waves, nothing to get in the way. Bernie is now tied down with the entire length of ski rope. Larry turns to check him, all is well, clear sailing when sputter, sputter, choke, choke - engine dies.

LARRY
What happened?

RICHARD
Don't know.

124 INSERT OF GAS GAUGE 124

The arrow points to empty.

125 BACK TO SHOT 125

Richard and Larry exchange weary looks.

RICHARD
(calmly recaps the day)
Well, this makes it a perfect weekend. You were right, Lar, I've never had such fun. I almost broke my leg jumping on a moving ferry; I get to the beach and my host is dead from a drug overdose; I fell down a lighthouse; I had a corpse wash up on the beach next to me; then I find out my boss is not only a thief, but he wants to kill me; then I lose a corpse; then a little kid buries him in the sand; I have to dig him up; the little kid fires a cap gun at me and takes ten years off my life; then I almost drown; and now we're out of gas and we'll probably drift around forever and never be seen again.

LARRY
(agrees)
Yeah, well, that pretty much covers it. Do you know how to swim?

126 EXT. DOCK ON MAINLAND NEAR FERRY LANDING - DAY 126

The Iceman is boarding a water taxi to take him back to the Island.

127 EXT. SEASHORE -- DAY 127

Richard and Larry, wearing life jackets, are holding onto Bernie like a log as they kick their way into the shoreline.

127A EXT. LOMAX HOUSE - DAY 127A

Richard and Larry lug Bernie up to the front door. Gwen is walking by in the b.g. She sees Richard and Larry with Bernie.

The guys go into the house.

128 INT. LOMAX HOUSE -- DAY 128

They are heading for the bathroom with Bernie.

RICHARD
Okay, we've called the cops. Now we'll just lock ourselves in until they get here.

They go into the bathroom and close the door. We HEAR it lock.

128A EXT. BEACH NEAR LOMAX HOUSE - DAY 128A

Gwen, curious as to what they are doing, crosses the beach towards the house.

128B INT. LOMAX HOUSE - DAY 128B

She comes tentatively into the house. She looks nervous, but sees no one. She calls out.

GWEN
Richard? Richard, are you here?

She hears the bathroom lock click; the door opens a crack, Larry and Richard stick their faces out.

RICHARD
Gwen. What are you doing here?

GWEN
You're the weirdist guy I ever met...I'm just curious. I saw you with Bernie and you told me he was dead, so I'm dying to hear your explanation this time.

(CONTINUED)

128B CONTINUED: 128B

RICHARD
Okay, I'm going to tell you the truth.

Richard lets the door swing all the way open. Gwen now notices Bernie's body hanging from the shower nozzle. She SCREAMS. Gwen is terrified; she looks at Richard like he's crazy. He tries to explain.

LARRY
(dragging body)
He's dead and somebody's trying to kill us so can we stay at your house 'til the cops come?

RICHARD
Gwen, we didn't kill him, you know, do we *look like we could kill* anybody? Let me rephrase that, do I look like I could kill anybody?

A LOUD BANGING NOISE erupts from the closet and a moment later the door bursts open as the Bum and the Gardener break out of the closet. Gwen doesn't know what to make of this, but Richard and Larry do. They each grab a champagne bottle and in front of the astonished Gwen conk the Bum and Gardener over the head again. Richard looks at Gwen who is now backing away from him like he's death itself. Richard doesn't know whether to laugh or cry.

RICHARD
I can explain.

But before he has a chance:

129 OMIT 129*

130 NEW ANGLE 130

As the Iceman, looking more than a little deranged now, storms in through the front door with a gun in his hand. He's crazed and doesn't even seem to see Richard, Larry, or Gwen as he crosses to Bernie (still in the chair) and aims the gun at him and FIRES SIX TIMES. Needless to say, it is startling to everyone.

LARRY
(announcing)
Company...

They are all hypnotized by what just happened and find it impossible to move. The Iceman LAUGHS MANIACALLY, scaring the crap out of everyone. It's then that he realizes he's not alone in the room. He looks at Richard first.

RICHARD
(with palms up)
I didn't see a thing. I was looking at my watch.

Now the Iceman turns to Larry. Larry has a better alibi.

LARRY
I'm blind.

The Iceman starts to dribble from his mouth. He unloads the empty bullets from the revolver and reaches into his pocket for more bullets. He begins to load them into the gun. It's all the time our friends need. Richard grabs Gwen by the hand and heads out the door. Larry is close behind. Gwen is SCREAMING at the top of her lungs.

131 EXT. LOMAX HOUSE -- DAY 131

Richard, Gwen, and Larry run out the door and then run around to the side of the house on the deck. A moment later the Iceman rushes out waving his freshly loaded gun. He SEES the three of them disappearing around a corner of the house and FIRES TWICE, missing.

132 NEW ANGLE 132

As Richard, Gwen, and Larry reach the front deck and run back into the house.

133 *INT. LOMAX HOUSE -- DAY* 133

Scared out of their wits, the trio crouch down behind the sofa trying to hide. They peer around the corner of the sofa and SEE the Iceman stalking them out on the front deck, gun raised.

134 POV SHOT -- ICEMAN 134

Checking out the front area very carefully and finding nothing. He looks over to the inside of the house and deduces that the trio are inside. The Iceman slowly starts towards the house.

135 BACK TO SHOT 135

Richard, Larry, and Gwen are still behind the sofa as the Iceman approaches the sliding doors to the house. He stops momentarily and turns his back on them because he HEARS A SOUND outside.

136 NEW ANGLE 136

Having little choice but to try something, Richard and Larry both get an idea at the same time. There is some pantomiming to each other as to what they should do, and then they suddenly jump up from behind the sofa and PUSH THE CHAIR HOLDING BERNIE out the sliding doors and onto the deck. Using the chair and Bernie as a shield, Richard and Larry head for the Iceman who turns and sees them too late to get out of their way. The chair hits him square and the force of its movement sends both Lomax and the Iceman flying through the deck railing and down the twenty feet to the sand.

137 *NEW ANGLE* 137

Richard and Larry rush to the railing and look down to the sand below. Spread-eagle on the sand unconscious is the Iceman; next to him, still sitting upright in the chair is Bernie. A Couple walking down the beach SEE Bernie sitting in front of his house on the sand and wave to him

DISSOLVE TO:

138 EXT. LOMAX'S HOUSE - DAY 138

A Police car and an ambulance are parked on the golf cart path in front of Bernie's house. The Policemen are leading the Iceman away in handcuffs. Two Medical Attendants are loading Bernie's body onto a gurney and taking it to the ambulance. The body is covered with a sheet. *

139 NEW ANGLE 139

Richard, Larry, and Gwen are observing the proceedings from the deck. Larry has his overnight bag slung over one shoulder. He seems anxious to get going.

LARRY
So, you're gonna be staying at Gwen's?

RICHARD
I'm sure not stepping inside Lomax's house again...or what's left of it. I never want to see it again.

LARRY
(to Richard)
Well, I think it's very smart what you're doing. You deserve some time off. The company owes it to you.

RICHARD
It's just a week...until Gwen leaves for school.

GWEN
You sure you don't want to stay, Larry? There's plenty of room.

LARRY
Me? Nah...I've learned a very important lesson this weekend, Richard. There's no substitute for hard work. There's no shortcut to success. I mean, Bernie found out the hard way. I'm gonna save myself the trouble.

Richard looks at his friend. He's happy for his change of attitude.

LARRY
(to Gwen)
Take care of my buddy.

GWEN
I will.

140 NEW ANGLE 140

RICHARD
See ya in a week.

(CONTINUED)

140 CONTINUED: 140

He gives Larry a hug. It's a nice moment. Then Larry heads down the stairs. One of the cops stops him near the bottom step.

COP
What about the money you guys mentioned finding? I'll need it for evidence.

LARRY
Oh, yes...of course...slipped my mind.

Larry reaches into his overnight bag and takes out the attache case. He hands it to the Cop.

LARRY
(continuing)
I was going to return it to the company myself...but...

He glances at Richard. Richard doesn't believe him.

LARRY
(continuing)
Well, what the fuck. I might as well stay for the week, too.

Larry looks wistfully after the money before joining Richard and Gwen as they head off down the beach on their way to Gwen's house.

FADE OUT:

THE END